

# ZIP

APRIL

NO. 25 COMICS

STEEL STERLING and BLACK JACK

10c



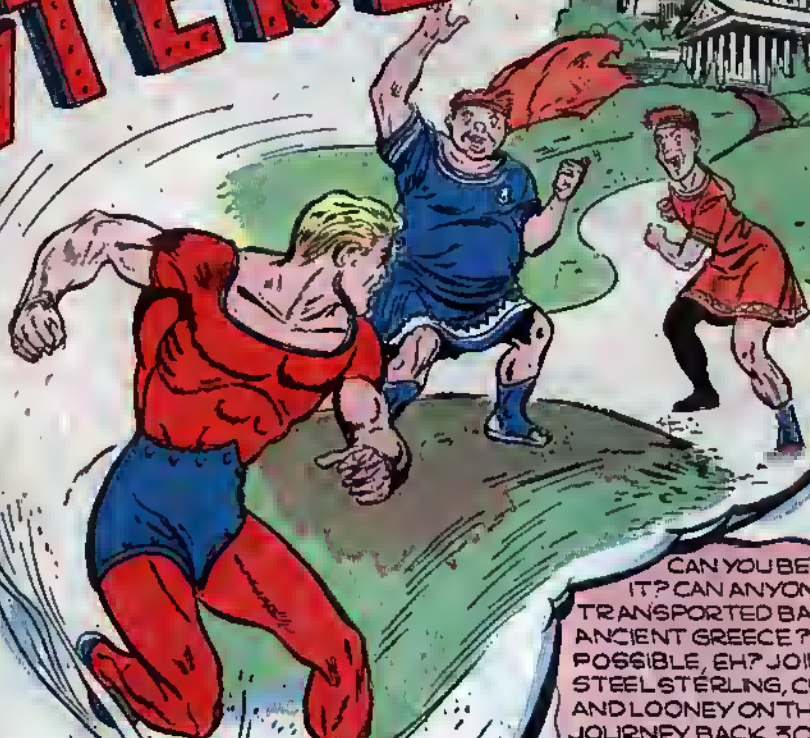


## The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", "Mystery Tales", "Exciting Comics", "Strange Worlds", and "Captain Future". The art style is characteristic of mid-century pulp magazines, with bold colors and dynamic illustrations. Overlaid on top of this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a large, white, stylized font with a slight drop shadow effect. The overall composition suggests a digital archive or a website dedicated to classic comic books.



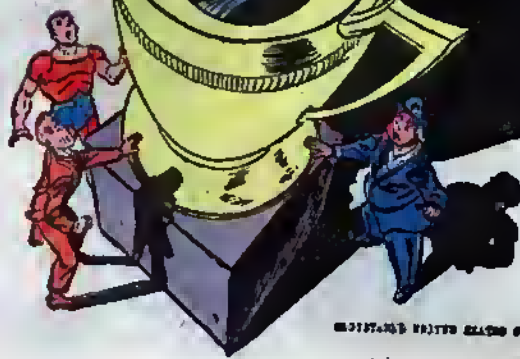
MAN OF STEEL

# STEEL STERLING



CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? CAN ANYONE BE TRANSPORTED BACK TO ANCIENT GREECE? NOT POSSIBLE, EH? JOIN STEELSTERLING, CLANCY AND LOONEY ON THEIR JOURNEY BACK 3000 YEARS THROUGH TIME..... IF YOU DARE!

LOONEY AND CLANCY RABID BASEBALL FANS HAVE JUST SEEN A BALL GAME AND - WHAT A NYNAA! THE BUNCH OF DODGERS WON! ONLY THE UMPIRE WAS LOOKIN' YOUR WAY! THE OTHER DODGERS TURNED OUT TO BE!



REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

WE WERE ROBBED, WE SHOULD HAVE GOT THAT VICTORY CUP INSTEAD OF THOSE PALOOKAS!

HEE!  
HEE  
HEE!

THOSE GUYS SHOULD BE ARRESTED FOR IMPERSONATING BASEBALL PLAYERS!

AW  
PHOOEY!

MAX, 5TH AVENUE IS PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT IT IS NOW OFFERING THE WORLD RENOWNED HUGHES COLLECTION OF ANTIQUE VASES AND CUPS FOR SALE TO THE PUBLIC.

FINE CUPS AND VASES, SAY THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

A SHORT TIME LATER, I'LL SHOW HIM. I'LL GET ME A BIGGER AND BETTER LOOKING CUP, AND PRESENT IT THE DODGERS!

OH BOY THAT'S THE ONE I WANT. WRAP IT UP!

YESSIR!

YOU'VE MADE A WISE CHOICE SIR, I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE A GENTLEMAN OF FINE TASTE!

NOTHING TOO GOOD FOR MY BOYS!

THAT WILL BE \$ 500 PLEASE

UHP D-DID YOU SAY F-F-FIVE HUNDRED!

ER...AH EXCUSE ME, I ER MUST HAVE LEFT MY PANTS IN MY OTHER WALLET!



IF I DON'T DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT THIS LOONEY I'LL LAUGH ME RIGHT OUT OF TOWN!



CLE MOE'S



A FEW MOMENTS LATER

CAREFUL NOW A VERY WRAP IT NICE SPECIAL AND NEAT. ITS FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION!



THERE'S A FUNNY LEGEND ATTACHED TO IT. IF IT IS RUBBED IN A CERTAIN WAY, IT IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE POWER TO TAKE YOU BACK INTO THE PAST. I'VE NEVER TRIED IT MYSELF SO I DON'T KNOW HOW TRUE IT IS!



WAIT'LL LOONEY SEES THIS HE'LL BURN UP!



WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT I GOT HERE, LAME-BRAIN!

DON'T TELL ME IT'S A NEW PITCHER FOR THE DODGERS



A CUP TO GIVE TO THE DODGERS, WHO REALLY DESERVE ONE!

HA, HA HA! HOW CAN YOU CALL THAT CRUMMY OLD THING A CUP!



ALRIGHT, WISE GUY, JUST WAIT TIL I GET IT CLEANED UP!

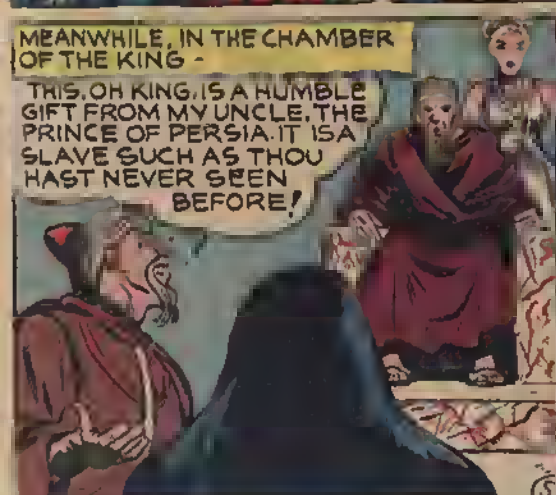
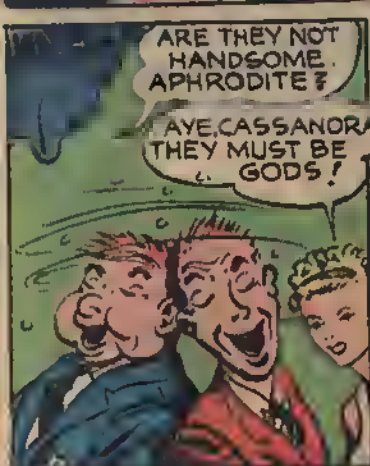
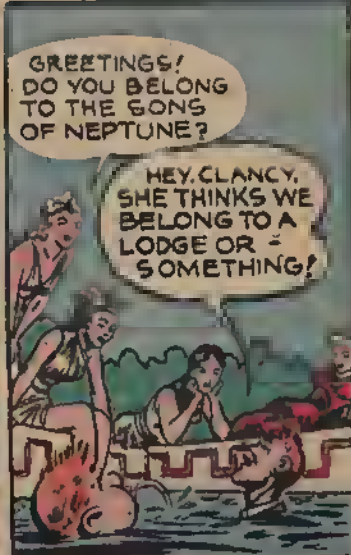
AW FADEOUT WILL YA YOU'RE KILLIN' ME. A! HA! HA!

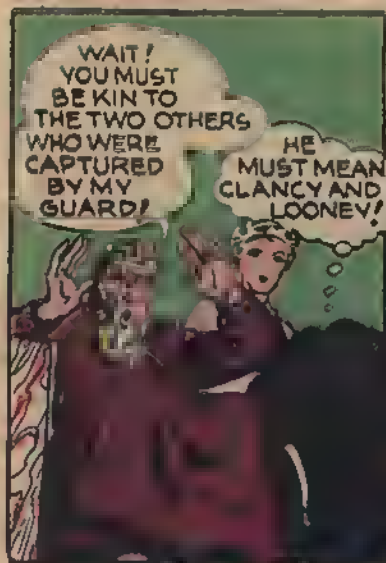






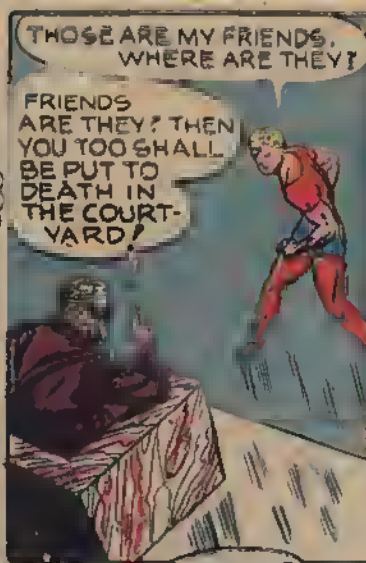
CLANCY AND LOONEY'S JOURNEY BACK THROUGH TIME ENDS ABRUPTLY IN THE KING'S CHAMBER IN ANCIENT GREECE - 2000 YEARS AGO.





WAIT!  
YOU MUST  
BE KIN TO  
THE TWO OTHERS  
WHO WERE  
CAPTURED  
BY MY  
GUARD!

HE  
MUST MEAN  
CLANCY AND  
LOONEY!



THOSE ARE MY FRIENDS.  
WHERE ARE THEY?

FRIENDS  
ARE THEY? THEN  
YOU TOO SHALL  
BE PUT TO  
DEATH IN  
THE COURT-  
YARD!



COURT-  
YARD.  
HUH?  
THAT'S  
ALL I  
WANT  
TO  
KNOW!

STEEL STERLING ZOOMS IN FRONT  
OF THE SPEARS HURLING TOWARD  
CLANCY AND LOONEY--



ANOTHER  
ONE! SLAY  
THEM ALL!

HOLD ON,  
BOYS!



OKAY, BOYS...IF THIS IS  
THE WAY YOU  
WANT  
IT!



I'M  
WILLING!  
HEY  
WHAT  
DO  
YOU  
WANT?  
BY THE BEARD OF  
ZEUS-MY  
SWORD  
CRUMPLED  
LIKE  
PAPYRUS!

CRASH



I'M TIRED OF  
YOUR  
GAMES-  
TRY MINE!



HELP!

LOOK, DAUGHTER! WITH ONE BLOW THE STRANGER DISPOSED OF THE CAPTAIN OF MY GUARDS AS IF HE WERE A DEFENSELESS DUCK!

NO ONE CAN STAND BEFORE HIM - BETTER SAVE YOUR GUARDS!

GOAL FOR MY SIDE!

CEASE FIGHTING - I WISH TO SPEAK TO THE MAN OF STEEL!

IT'S ABOUT TIME - OOPS, SORRY!

LUCKY FOR THOSE TIN SOLDIERS YOU CAME, STEEL!

YEAH!... CLANCY 'N' ME WERE JUST BEGINNING TO GET MAD!

PLEASD TO MEETCHA!

H-HULLO, KING!

STEEL STERLING TELLS THE STORY OF HOW THEY GOT INTO THE PALACE -

AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED - CLANCY AND LOONEY MEANT NO HARM!

A STRANGE TALE!

FASCINATING

FATHER! I HAVE AN IDEA! HARK... BZZ... BZZ... BZZ

TRULY, 'TIS A WORTHY THOUGHT!

MAN OF STEEL, YOU HAVE COME TO FULFILL YOUR DESTINY!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

A THOUSAND TIMES HAS THE SUN GOD DRIVEN HIS CHARIOT AROUND THE EARTH SINCE OUR VICTORY CUP WAS STOLEN FROM OUR KEEPING. NO MAN HAS YET SUCCEEDED IN BRINGING IT BACK - BUT YOU, MAN OF STEEL, CAN DO IT - WILL YOU?



HE MUST BE TALKING OF THE CUP THAT BROUGHT US HERE. IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET BACK TO U.S.A., 1942! I'VE GOT TO GET IT!



I WILL UNDERTAKE TO GET THE VICTORY CUP FOR YOU!

GOOD!

HOT DIGGITY!

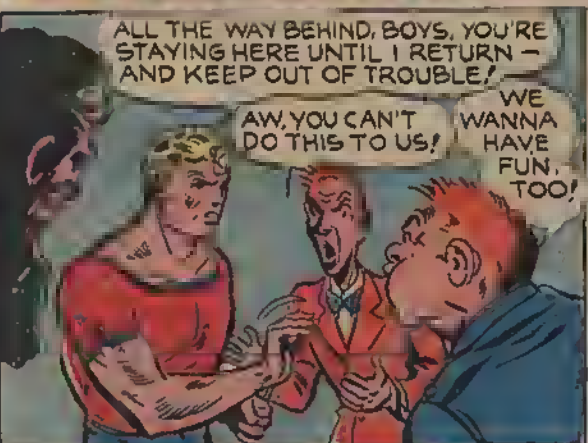
WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU, STEEL!



ALL THE WAY BEHIND, BOYS, YOU'RE STAYING HERE UNTIL I RETURN - AND KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE!

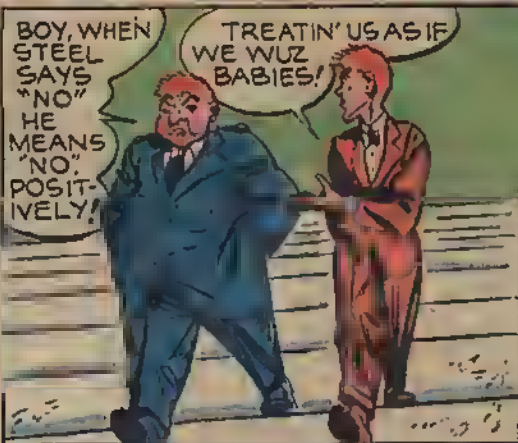
AW, YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US!

WE WANNA HAVE FUN, TOO!



BOY, WHEN STEEL SAYS "NO" HE MEANS "NO" POSITIVELY!

TREATIN' US AS IF WE WUZ BABIES!



BOY, THINGS ARE SO DEAD AROUND HERE I'D EVEN ENJOY SEEN' THE DODGERS PLAY!

YEAH, (SIGH) I'LL SURE MISS THEM BALL GAMES HOPE STEEL GETS THAT CUP!



LOOK, CLANCY, A BALL! LET'S START A BALL GAME OF OUR OWN!



SWELL! WE'LL EACH TAKE A TURN AT BAT - YOU FIRST!





BUT THE "BALL" TURNS  
OUT TO BE THE TOP  
OF A SOLDIER'S HELMET.



BY THE SEVEN-  
TAILED DRAGON  
OF THE NETHER  
REGIONS!

ULP.  
SCUSE  
ME!

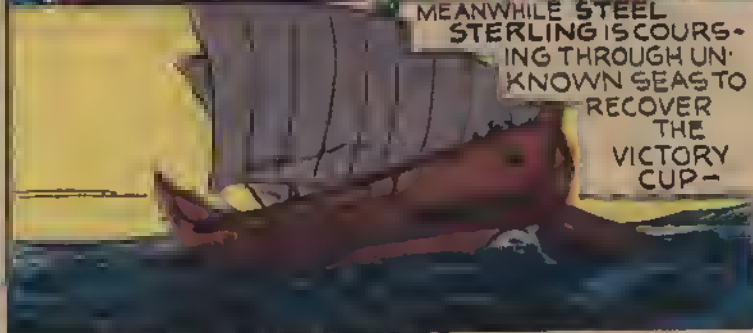
ULP!



I'LL  
SEND  
YOU  
THERE  
IN  
HALVES



MEANWHILE STEEL  
STERLING IS COUR-  
ING THROUGH UN-  
KNOWN SEAS TO  
RECOVER  
THE  
VICTORY CUP-



BUT - SAY, HOW DO YOU FIND  
YOUR WAY AROUND  
WITHOUT MAPS?

OUR  
ANCIENT  
SOOTH-SAYER  
WILL TELL US  
HOW!

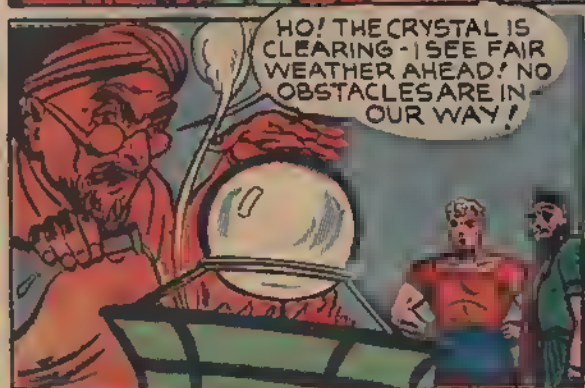


DO YOU MEAN THIS RUNAWAY FROM A  
RUMMAGE  
SHOP!

DO NOT SPEAK  
THUS OF  
THE  
ANCIENT  
ONE!



HO! THE CRYSTAL IS  
CLEARING - I SEE FAIR  
WEATHER AHEAD! NO  
OBSTACLES ARE IN  
OUR WAY!



DO NOT  
COUNT  
ON IT...

HE HAS  
SAID ALL IS  
WELL - WE  
HAVE NOTHING  
TO FEAR!

HE'S STILL  
TRYING TO  
GET  
HIS  
DIPLOMA



SUDDENLY THE SHIP IS  
BLOWN BETWEEN TOWER-  
ING CLIFFS ---

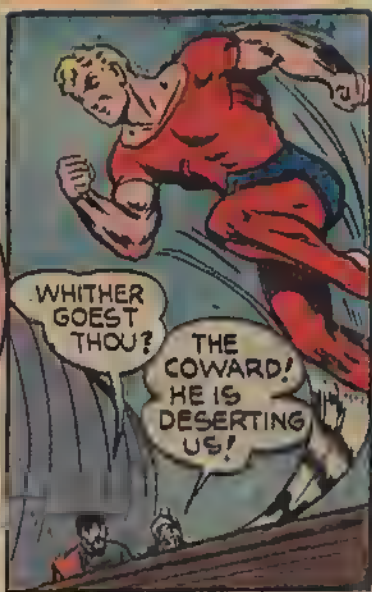


THE  
CRYSTAL FORGOT  
TO WARN US - WE  
WILL BE  
CRUSHED!



WHITHER  
GOEST  
THOU?

THE  
COWARD!  
HE IS  
DESERTING  
US!



STERLING EXERTS HIS  
STRENGTH TO THE  
UTMOST -- AND  
WIDENS THE  
PASSAGEWAY --



HE HAS PUSHED BACK  
THE CLIFFS WITH  
HIS BARE HANDS!

AMAZING!

INCREDIBLE!

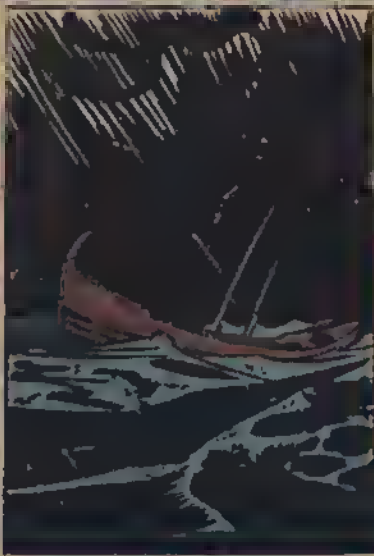
PHOOEY!  
HE JUST  
SHOWETH  
OFF!



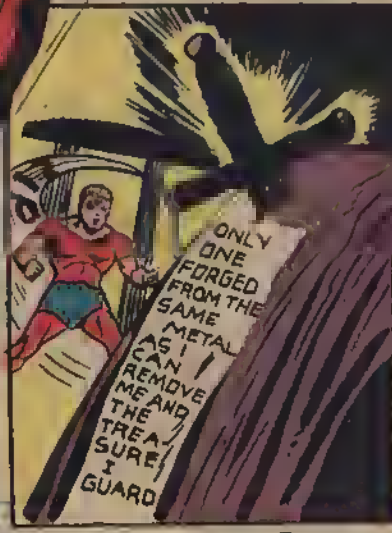
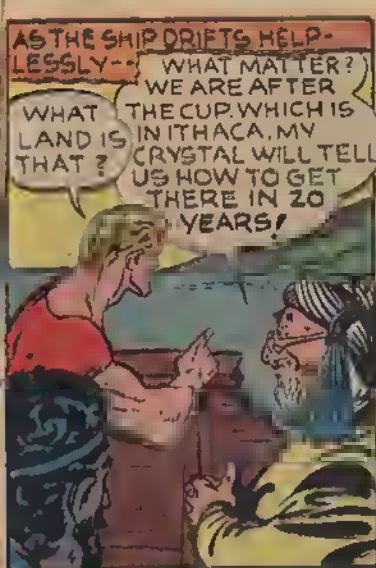
THE SHIP PASSES THROUGH  
SAFELY...BUT ON THE  
OTHER SIDE ---

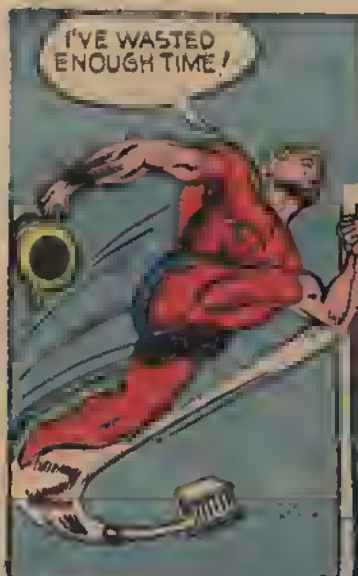


WHEN THE FURY OF THE  
STORM HAS SUBSIDED THE  
FRAIL CRAFT HAS BEEN  
STRIPPED.

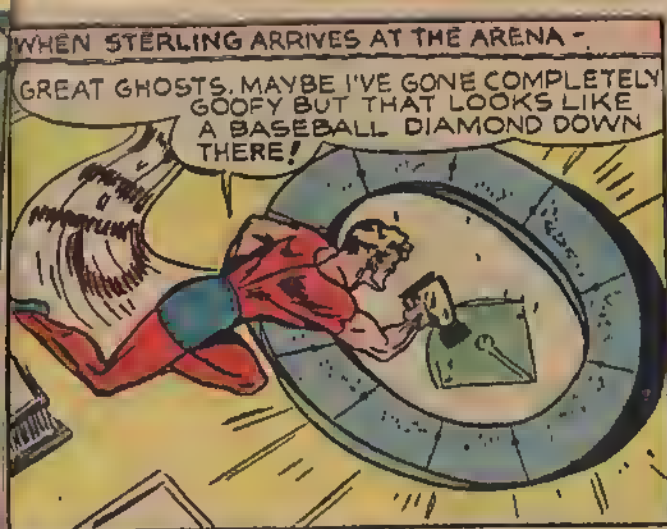


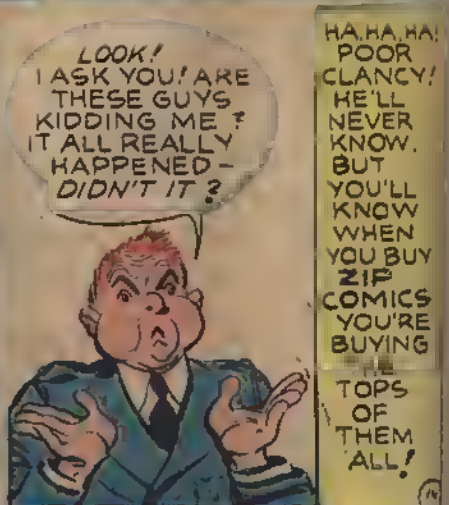
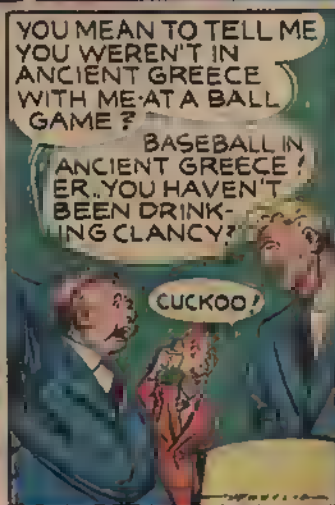
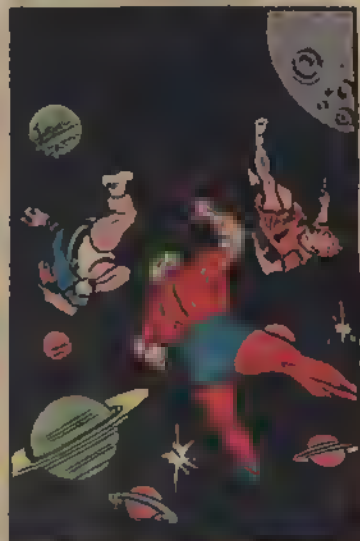
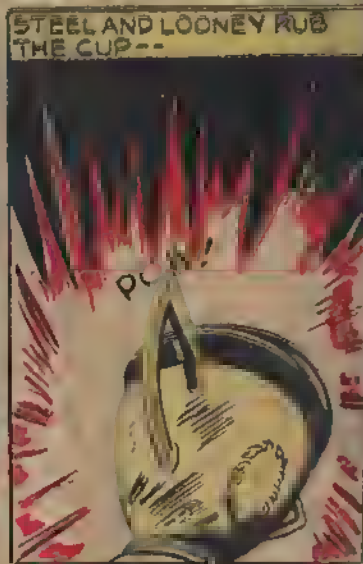














# THE WAR IS ON!

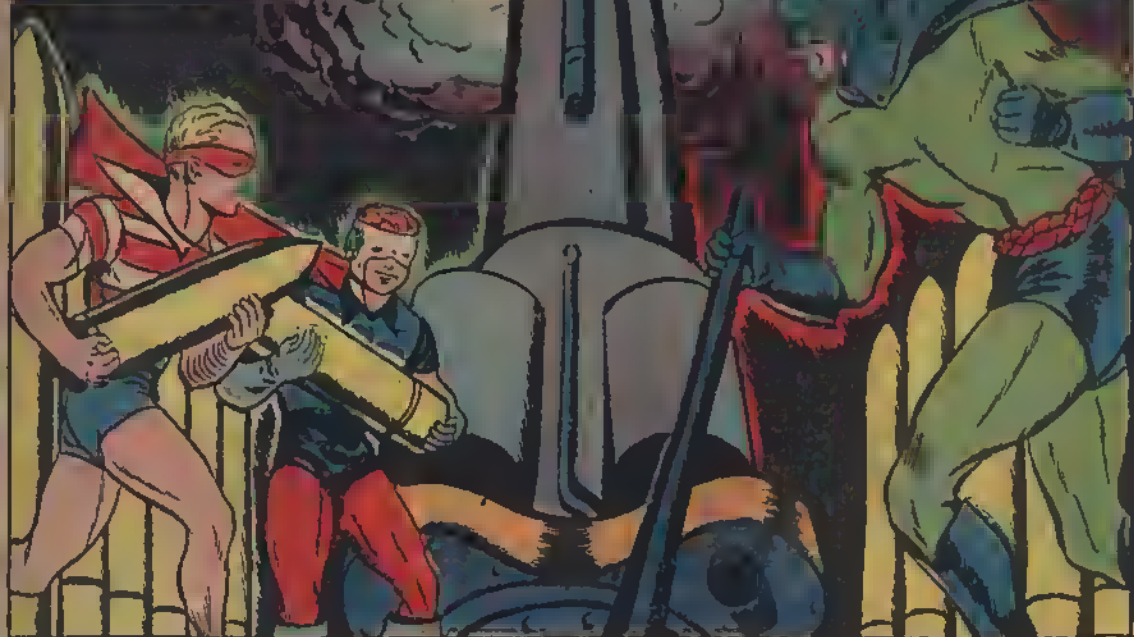
IN

# SPECIAL COMICS

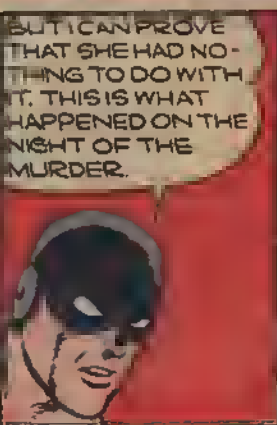
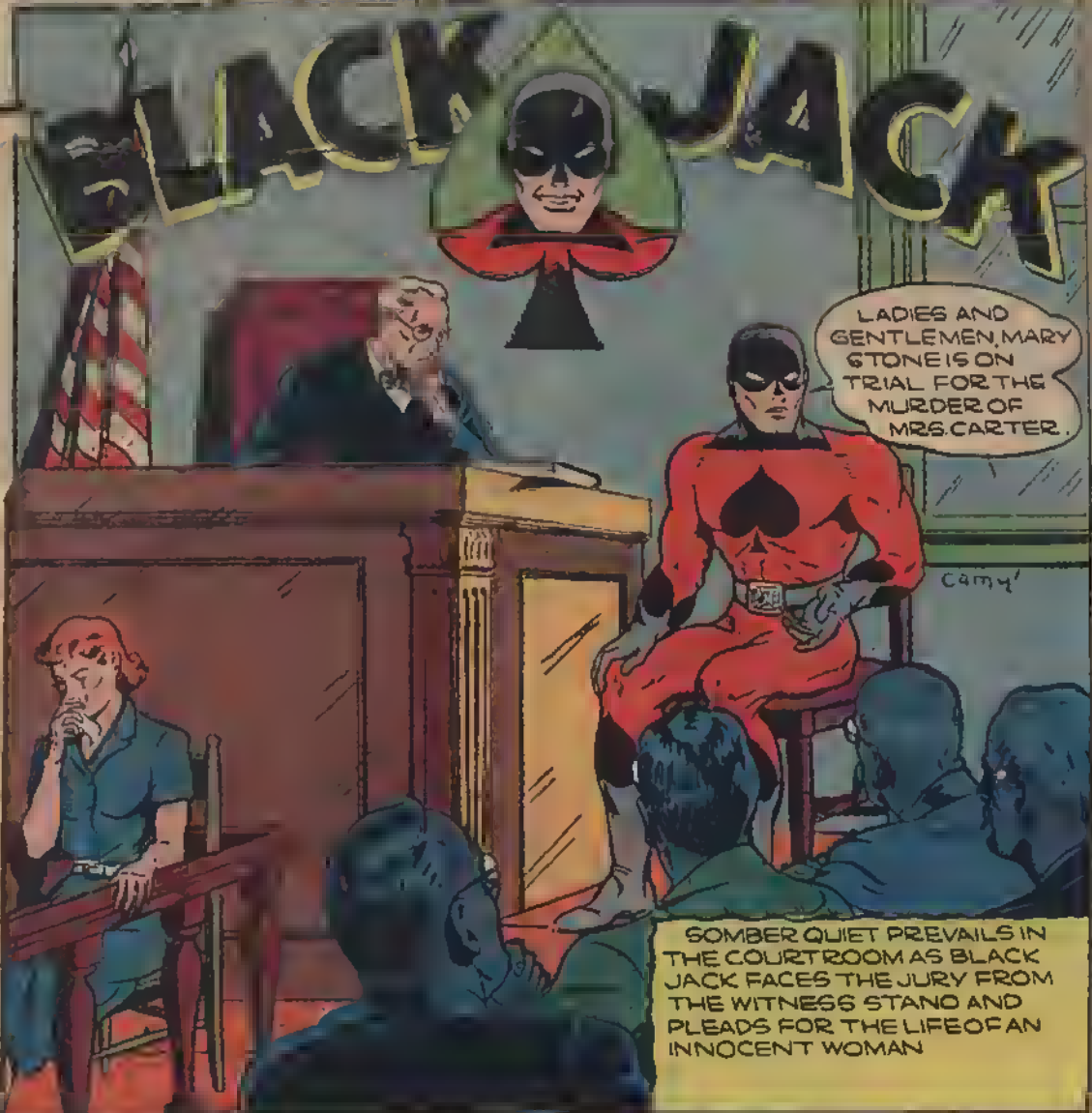
SPECIAL CASES WITH THE HANGMAN AND THE BOY BUDDIES

IT'S A FIGHT TO THE FINISH, GANG IN THIS ALL OUT WAR AGAINST CRIME! --- AND THOSE BOY BUDDIES, ROY, THE SUPERBOY AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE, GET TOGETHER FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SOME SLAM-BANG ADVENTURES THAT'LL LEAVE YOU LIMP!

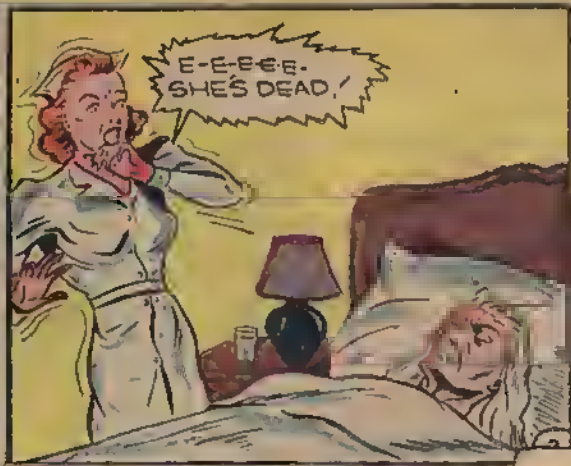
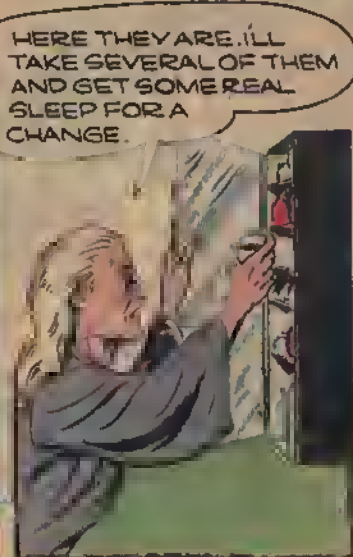
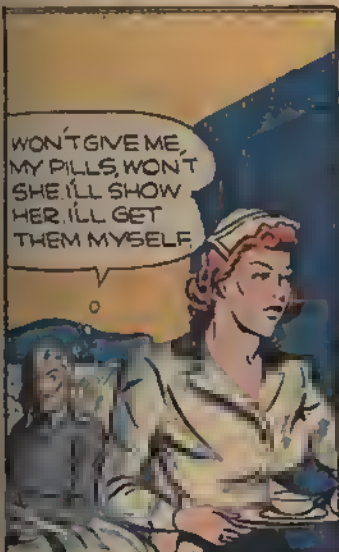
THE HANGMAN SENSATIONAL SMASH HIT OF PEP COMICS, HAS PICKED UP THE CHALLENGE FLUNG AT SOCIETY BY THE CRIMINAL --- AND HAS DECLARED WAR! RENTLESS, UNYIELDING WAR! AND HEAVEN HELP THE LOSER!



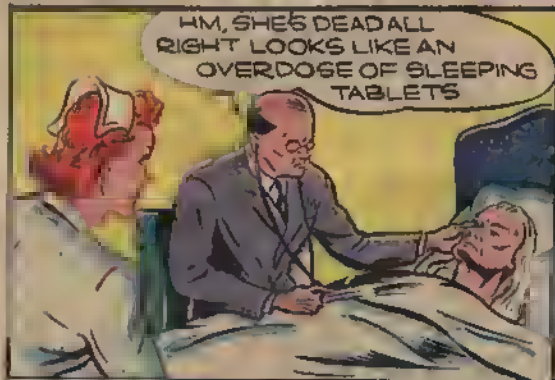
ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW



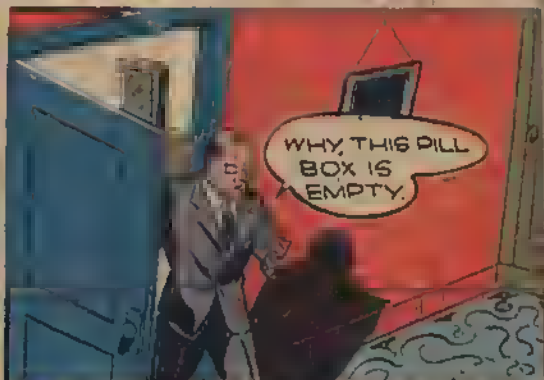




HM, SHE'S DEAD ALL  
RIGHT LOOKS LIKE AN  
OVERDOSE OF SLEEPING  
TABLETS



WHY THIS PILL  
BOX IS  
EMPTY.



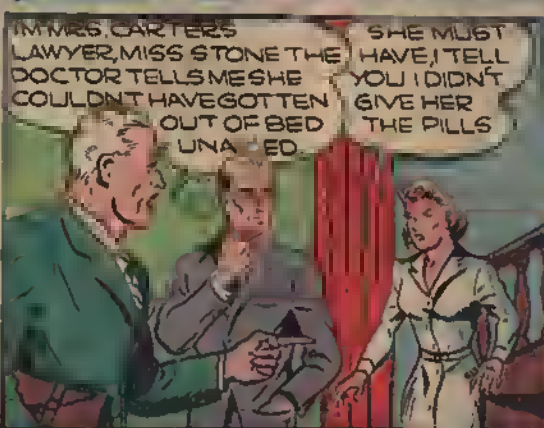
MISS STONE, YOU GAVE  
HER ALL THESE  
PILLS.

NO, SHE MUST  
HAVE GOTTEN  
THEM HERSELF.



IN MRS. CARTER'S  
LAWYER, MISS STONE THE  
DOCTOR TELLS ME SHE  
COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN  
OUT OF BED  
UNASSISTED

SHE MUST  
HAVE, I TELL  
YOU I DIDN'T  
GIVE HER  
THE PILLS



ARREST THAT WOMAN. I ACCUSE HER OF  
MURDERING MRS. CARTER FOR THE TWO  
THOUSAND DOLLARS  
LEFT IN HER WILL.

I DIDN'T DO IT  
I DIDN'T.



BUT GENTLEMEN,  
MARY STONE DIDN'T  
LOOK LIKE A MURDERESS  
TO ME AND I DECIDED  
TO DO SOME INVEST-  
IGATING



I WENT TO THE CARTER  
HOME



AND IN MRS. CARTER'S BED-  
ROOM



I FOUND A SLIPPER WITH  
A WATER STAINED SOLE





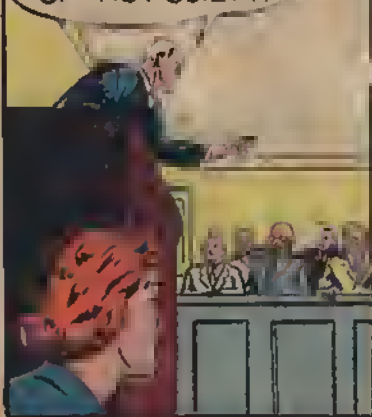
IN THE BATHROOM I FOUND  
A LEAKING PIPE AND THE  
FLOOR WAS WET --



THAT IS THE SLIPPER -  
GENTLEMEN. IT WAS NEW  
AND THE WATER STAIN  
PROVES THAT MRS. CAR-  
TER WORE IT  
WHEN SHE WENT  
FOR THE  
PILLS.



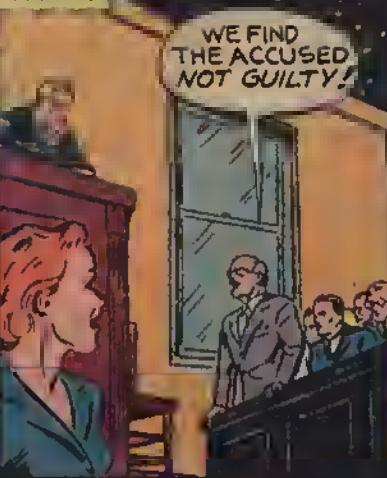
GENTLEMEN, IN THE LIGHT  
OF THE NEW EVIDENCE, I  
RECOMMEND THAT YOU  
RETURN A VERDICT  
OF "NOT GUILTY!"



THE JURY RETIRES -



LATER -



WE FIND  
THE ACCUSED  
NOT GUILTY!

THANK YOU, BLACK-JACK!  
IF IT HADN'T BEEN  
FOR YOU -

DON'T  
MENTION IT,  
MISS STONE,  
I WAS GLAD  
TO HELP!



ABSENT MINDEDLY SHUFF-  
LING A DECK OF CARDS, A  
SILENT FIGURE  
WATCHES -



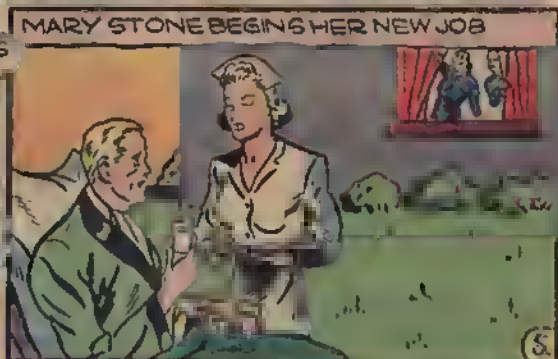
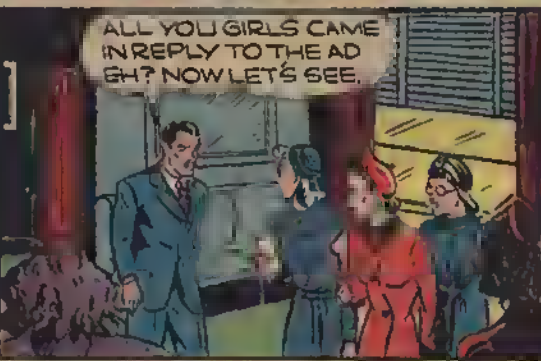
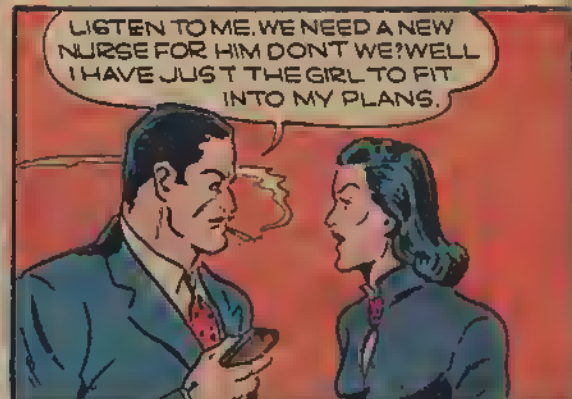
LATER IN A COUNTRY MANSION  
THE WIFE OF CYRUS WEEKS  
AND HIS SEC-  
RETARY HAVE  
A TALK -



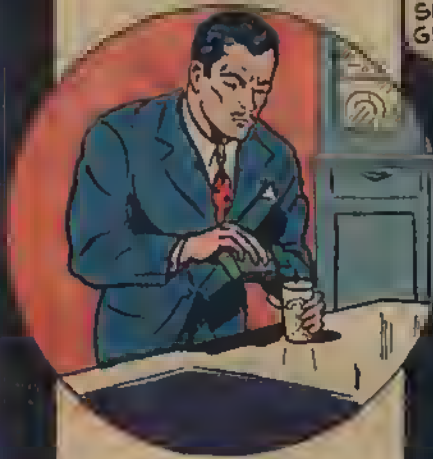
WELL,  
MY DEAR,  
I THINK I'VE  
FOUND A SAFE  
WAY OF DIS-  
POSING OF  
THAT INVALID  
HUSBAND  
OF YOURS!

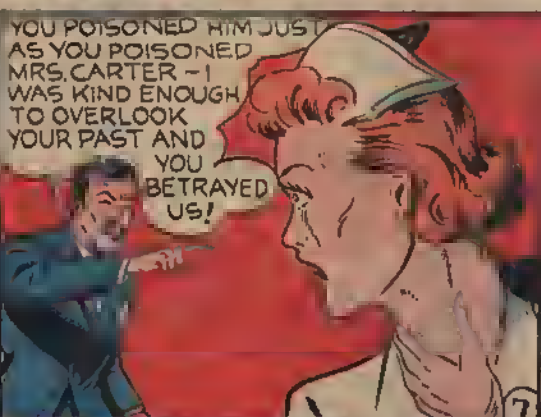
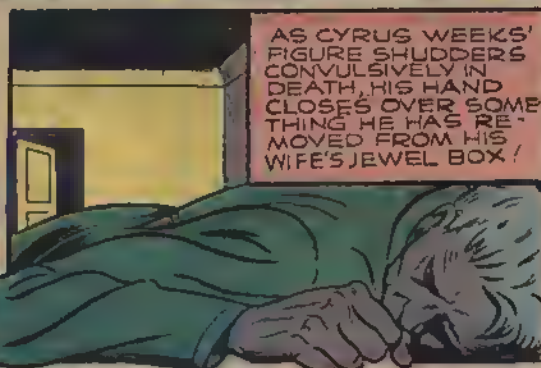
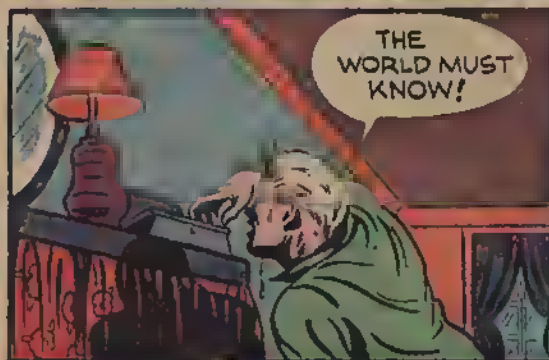
WELL, IT HAD BETTER BE  
SOON, "SOLITAIRE"! I CAN'T  
STAND IT MUCH  
LONGER!



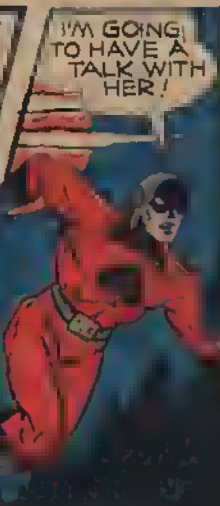
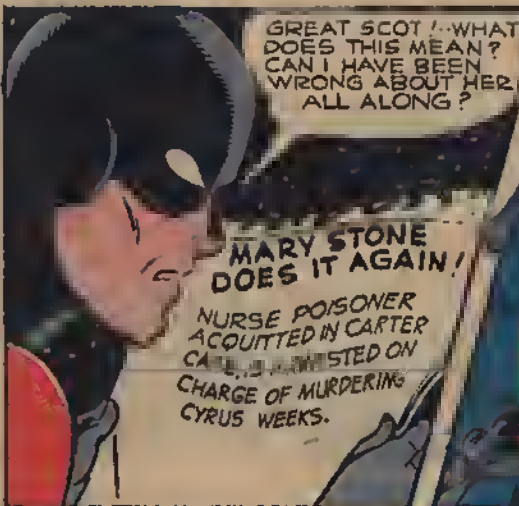












AT THE WEEKS' HOME -

STOP IT, WILL YOU?  
STOP PLAYING THAT  
GAME. IT'S DRIVING  
ME MAD!

YOU'RE  
UPSET, MY  
DEAR!

THAT MUST  
BE WEEKS'  
SECRETARY  
AND HE'S  
PLAYING  
SOLITAIRE!  
I WONDER -

THAT MUST HAVE  
BEEN MRS.  
WEEKS AND -  
SHE  
PROBABLY  
WENT  
TO HER  
ROOM!

WHA-  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

MRS. WEEKS, YOU  
AND YOUR HUSBAND'S  
SECRETARY MURDERED  
YOUR HUSBAND -  
DIDN'T YOU?

NO!  
NO. WE  
DIDN'T!

SOMEBODY'S  
UP THERE WITH  
ELLEN!

AN INNOCENT GIRL  
WILL DIE FOR A CRIME  
YOU COMMITTED -  
ADMIT IT!

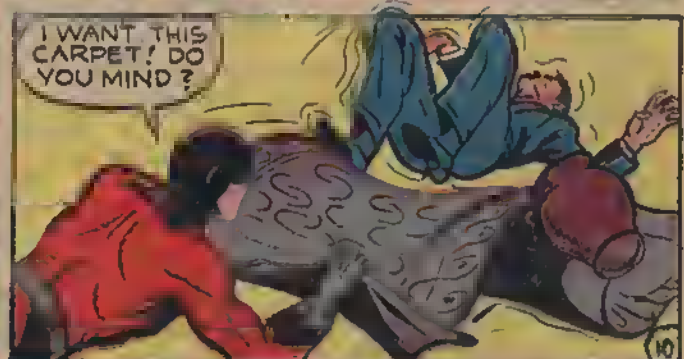
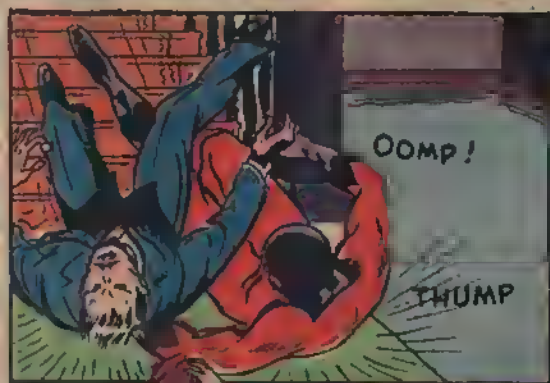


ALRIGHT, I'LL TELL.  
I KNOW IT'S USELESS.  
I WON'T BE ABLE TO  
KEEP UP THE PRE-  
TENSE. "SOLITAIRE"  
AND I ---



A LONG FLYING  
LEAP DOWN THE  
STAIRS AND BLACK  
JACK'S FRAME  
HURTLES ONTO THE  
KILLER.

YOU TIPPED YOUR  
HAND THAT TIME!





I HOPE SHE'S ALIVE. I MUST GET HER TO CONFESS TO SAVE MARY.



MRS. WEEKS YOU MUST MAKE A CONFESSION TO SAVE MARY STONE.

I'LL DO IT. I'M DYING ANYWAY!



HELLO, D.A. LISTEN TO THIS CAREFULLY. IT'S A CONFESSION FROM ONE OF THE MURDERERS OF CYRUS WEEKS.



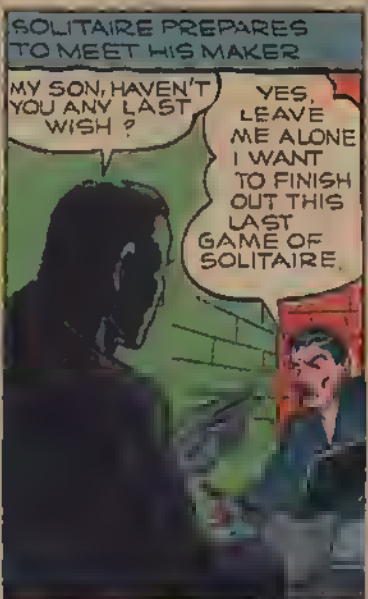
TAKE THIS DOWN - I ELLEN WEEKS HEREBY CONFESS - THAT--



LATER.

CONGRATULATIONS YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN. MARY, YOU'RE A FREE WOMAN.

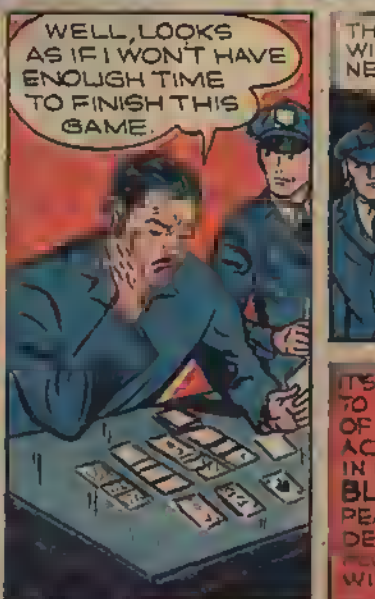
BLACK JACK!



SOLITAIRE PREPARES TO MEET HIS MAKER

MY SON, HAVEN'T YOU ANY LAST WISH?

YES, LEAVE ME ALONE I WANT TO FINISH OUT THIS LAST GAME OF SOLITAIRE.



WELL, LOOKS AS IF I WON'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO FINISH THIS GAME.

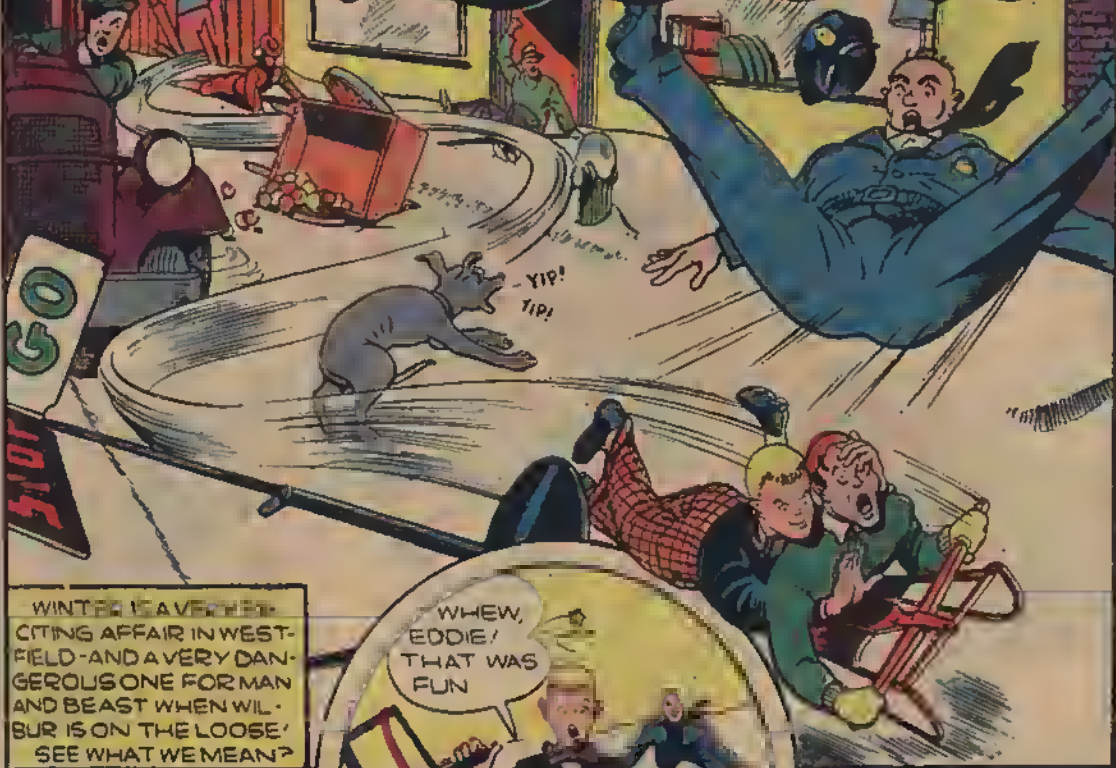


THAT'S THE WAY IT IS WITH YOU KILLERS--YOU NEVER CAN FINISH OUT YOUR GAME!

IT'S NOT IN THE CARDS FOR YOU TO MISS A SINGLE EPISODE OF THE MOST UNUSUAL CHARACTER IN COMICS **BLACK JACK**. IN EVERY ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS** **BLACK JACK** WILL ALSO APPEAR IN **JACKPOT COMICS** DEAL YOURSELF A ROYAL DEAL WITH **BLACK JACK**!



# WILBUR



THIS BOY OF YOURS  
NEARLY WRECKED THE  
TOWN, MR. WILKIN!

YOU SEE  
DAD, IT WAS  
LIKE THIS...

AW, I GUESS IT'S NO  
USE—LET'S GET MY  
PUNISHMENT OVER  
WITH!

NO MY  
BOY...  
YOU'RE TOO  
OLD FOR  
THAT!

WHAT YOU NEED IS A SENSE OF  
RESPONSIBILITY. MY FRIEND,  
MR. MORRIS, THE DEPARTMENT  
STORE OWNER, TOLD ME  
HE HAS A JOB FOR YOU!  
YOU START  
TOMORROW!

NEXT DAY,  
AFTER SCHOOL  
WILBUR SETS  
OUT ON HIS  
FIRST JOB.



WELL  
HERE  
I AM!

MR. MORRIS WILL WANT  
TO SEE ME, PERSONALLY,  
NO DOUBT!

#### DIRECTORY

GLASSWARE—  
MR. SINGER 6TH FLOOR  
FURNITURE—  
MR. MEANY 2ND FLOOR  
TOY DEPARTMENT—  
MR. WANER 4TH FLOOR  
PRESIDENT  
MR. MORRIS 7TH FLOOR

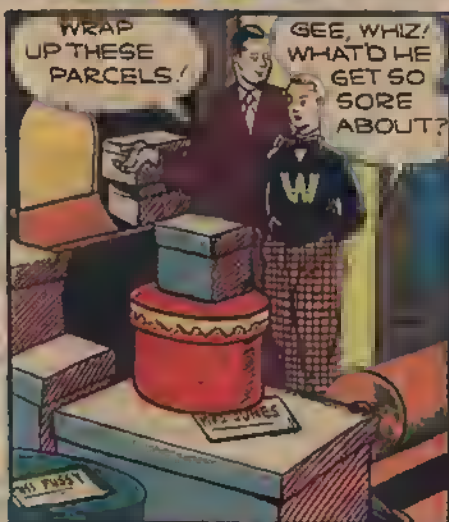
HEY, WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING?

TO SEE MR. MORRIS,  
IT'S VERY IMPORT-  
ANT!

B.. BUT  
YOU CAN'T!  
HE'S  
WITH  
THE  
BOARD OF  
DIRECTORS

THAT'S ALL—  
RIGHT—HE EX-  
PECTS ME!





AND NOW, LET US FOLLOW THE OWNERS OF THE PACKAGES PACKED BY WILBUR.



WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, HOSKINS?

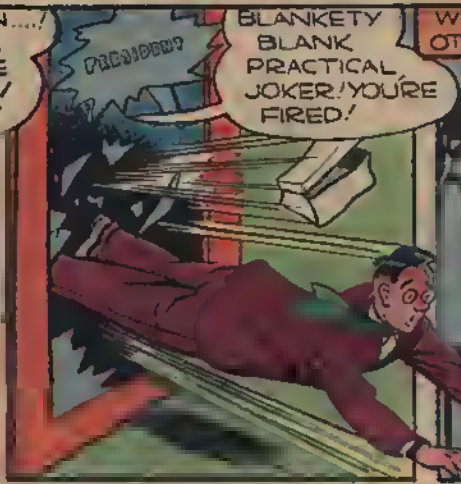
ER...AH...GULP... IT'S A LITTLE TOKEN OF MY APPRECIATION FOR THAT RAISE YOU GAVE ME, BOSS.



A LITTLE SOMETHING I THOUGHT YOU COULD USE. THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, HOSKINS!



WHAT IN...! THINK YOU'RE FUNNY, HUH?



PRESIDENT?

BLANKETY BLANK PRACTICAL JOKER! YOU'RE FIRED!



WHILE IN ANOTHER HOME.

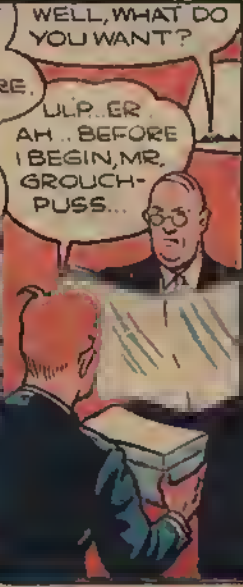
IM GOING TO ASK YOUR POP THE QUESTION TONIGHT, DEAR.

PLEASE BE VERY TACTFUL, ELMER.



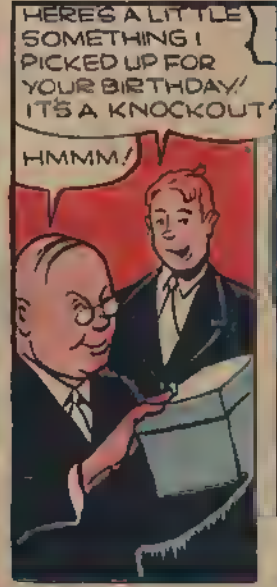
ISURE WILL... I BROUGHT A SPECIAL GIFT FOR HIM FROM MORRIS'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

HOW SWEET!



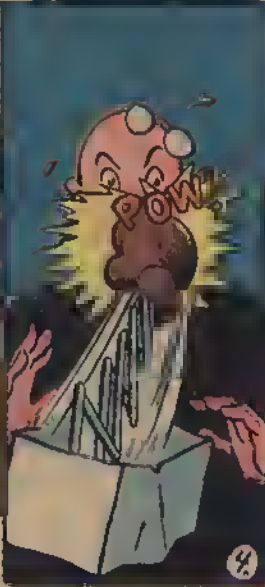
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

ULP...ER AH... BEFORE I BEGIN, MR. GROUCH-PUSS...



HERES A LITTLE SOMETHING I PICKED UP FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY! IT'S A KNOCKOUT!

HMMM!



POW!



☆G//...)=  
WHIPPER-SNAP  
PER GET OUT  
AND STAY OUT!

AND NOW-A GYM  
WHERE A PRIZE-  
FIGHTER TRAINS.

YOU AINT WON MANY FIGHTS  
-BUT YOU BEEN WORKIN'  
VERY HARD, AN' I TINK  
YOU'RE ENTITLED TO  
DIS LITTLE GIFT. IT  
SHOWS WHAT I REALLY  
TINK OF  
YOU!

HEY,  
GLUGGER!

PANSIES!

AARGH...  
HOW'D DEY  
GIT IN DAT  
PACKAGE!

BOY, IF THE COPS  
HADNT STOPPE  
IT, THIS GUY  
WOUL'DVE  
BEEN KILLED!

REILLY  
GYM

AND FROM ALL OVER TOWN  
THE STORY IS THE SAME.

I'M GOING TO SUE  
YOUR DEPART-  
MENT STORE!

WRONG  
PACKAGE  
BLA, BLA, BLA

MY WIFE IS  
GOING TO DIVORCE  
ME: ETC, ETC.

STUPID  
FOOLS!... WHERE  
IS MY  
PACKAGE!

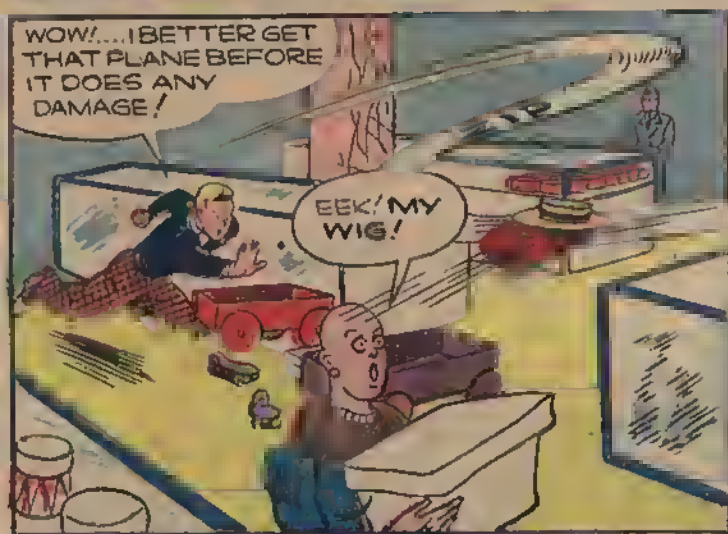
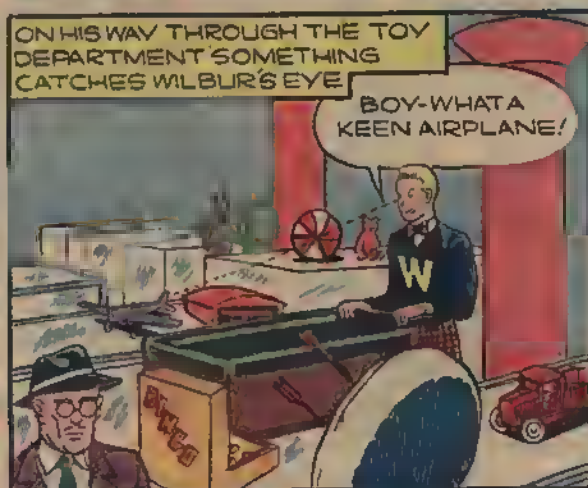
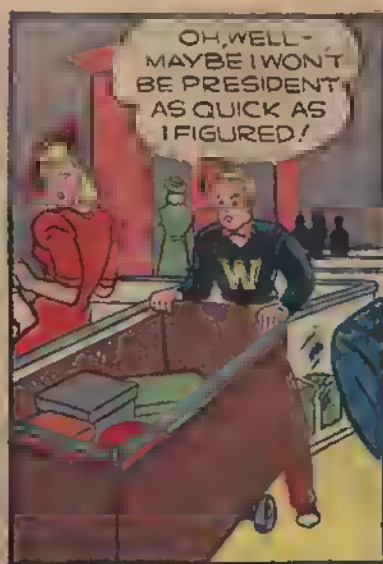
AND POOR MR. MORRIS.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT STOP  
YELLING! I'M NOT DEAF!

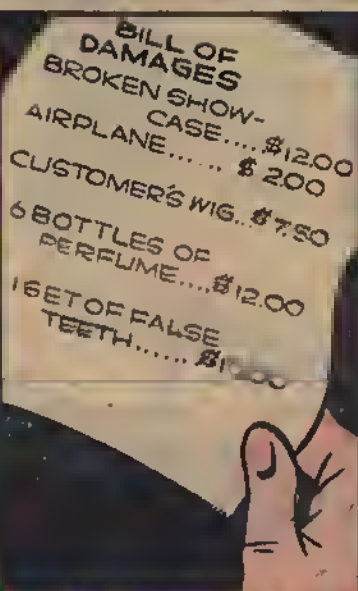
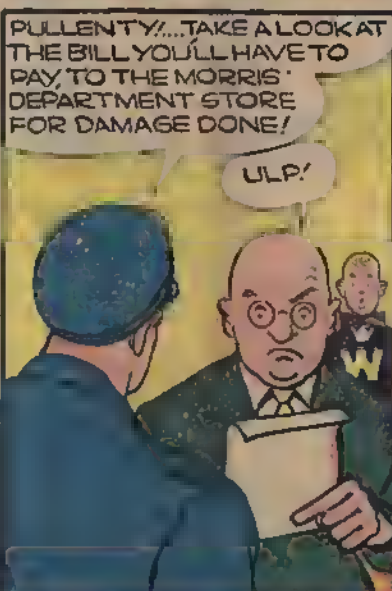
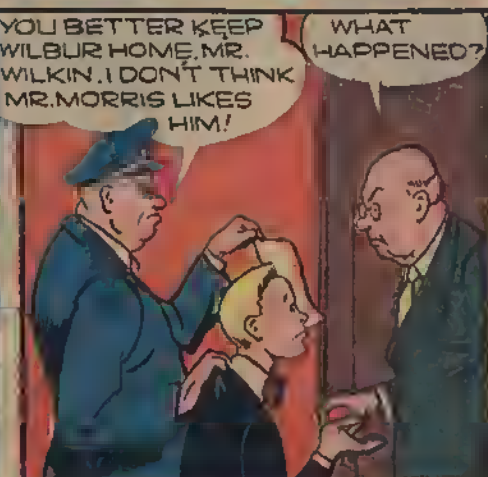
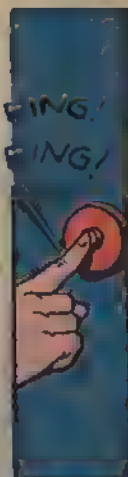
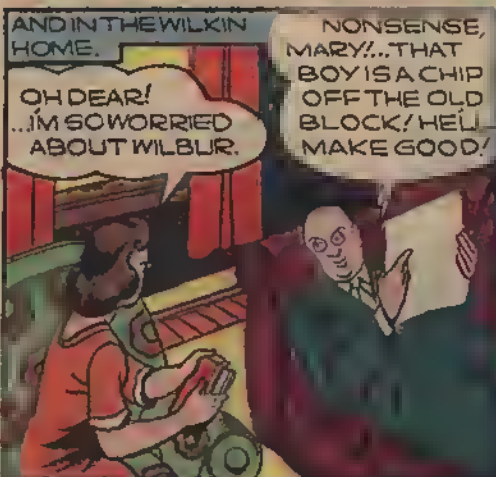
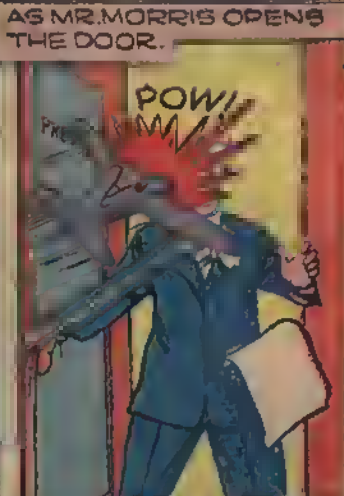
RING!

RING!

RING!

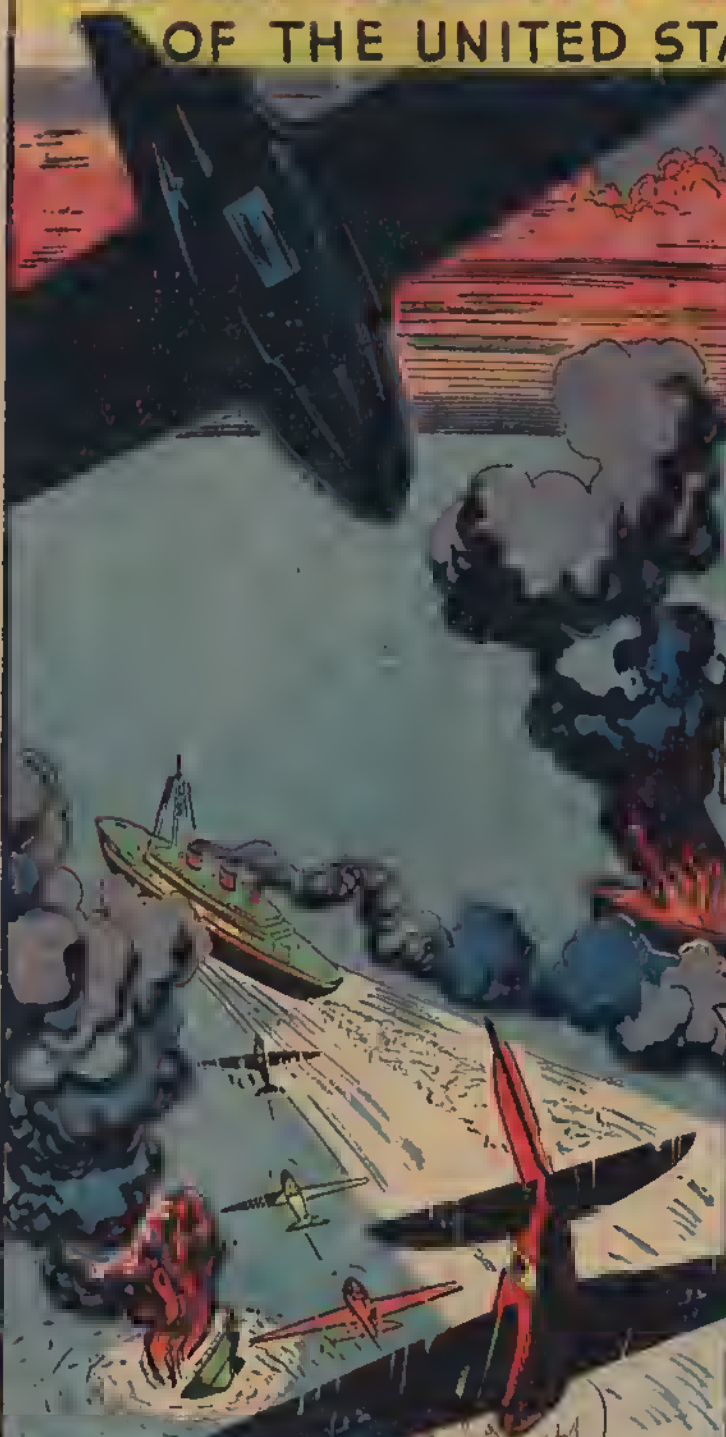






# CAPTAIN VANDER

## OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



AT U.S. MARINE HEADQUARTERS  
IN ICELAND.


IT'S A VALOR IT'S UNCANNY!  
THE GERMANS KNOW EVERY  
MOVE OUR SUPPLY SHIPS  
MAKE. WE'VE  
GOT TO FIND  
THE LEAK!

TAKE A SQUAD OF MEN AND  
HUNT UP ALL THE SPY SUS-  
PECTS ON THIS LIST. WE'LL  
GET TO THE BOTTOM  
OF THIS SOME-  
HOW!


YESSIR,  
I'LL GET  
RIGHT  
AWAY!

BOY THAT DOCKS  
CROWDED, LOOKS  
LIKE A NEW CREW  
OF REFUGEES  
JUST LANDED!






THERE'S GLIM  
AND SLAM!  
THEY SEEM  
TO BE  
MAKING  
THEMSELVES  
USEFUL.



HELLO BOYS,  
KEEPING BUSY,  
EH. WHERE'S  
MARTA?

SHE'S  
RIGHT  
OVER THERE  
CAPTAIN!




HELLO MARTA! WHO'S YOUR  
FRIEND?

OH CAPTAIN VALOR! THE  
POOR LITTLE FELLOW IS  
ONE OF THE NEW ARRIVALS  
WHILE YOU'RE HERE YOU  
MIGHT AS WELL HELP ME  
TAKE CARE OF  
HIM!




I'D LIKE TO MARTA, BUT I'VE  
SOMETHING VERY IMPORT-

ANT TO DO. I'M  
ON MY WAY TO  
ROUND UP  
A FLOCK OF  
SPY  
SUSPECTS!




SPY SUSPECTS EH! I  
WONDER HOW MUCH  
THEY KNOW! I'VE GOT TO  
FIND OUT!

SUDDENLY!




WHAT IN! HEY  
BOYS COME  
HERE, HURRY-  
TAKE THIS KID,  
MARTA'S FAINTED!


COMIN'  
CAP!



POOR KID SHE'S PROBABLY  
OVERWORKED! SHE SPENDS ALL  
HER TIME TAKING CARE OF THESE  
REFUGEES AND NEGLECTS HER-  
SELF. I'D BETTER GET  
HER HOME!



SHE'LL BE ALL-  
RIGHT HERE WHILE I  
GET  
SOME  
WATER



HM, THIS IS  
SERIOUS. I'VE GOT  
TO WARN THEM.

AS VALOR RETURNS

SO YOU'RE COMING AROUND ARE YOU? A DRINK OF THIS WILL MAKE YOU FEEL AS GOOD AS NEW!

OH LOOK, THERE'S A LETTER ON THE FLOOR, WILL YOU PICK IT UP FOR ME PLEASE!

HOLY SMOKES! IT'S MINE! MUST'VE SLIPPED OUT OF MY POCKET!

THIS REMINDS ME, I'D BETTER HUSTLE ALONG! SEE YOU LATER!

GOODBYE AND THANKS!

AS VALOR LEAVES MARTA RUSHES TO A DRAPE CORD

AND ENTERS A HIDDEN ROOM EQUIPPED WITH A SHORT WAVE SET!

I'D BETTER HURRY!

THOSE MARINES MEAN BUSINESS!

LEAVE YOUR HOUSES AND COME AT ONCE! MARINES ON WAY!!

MEANWHILE NOBODY'S ANSWERED OUR KNOCK! COME ON MEN, LET'S BREAK IN!

THIS IS THE FIFTH HOUSE WE'VE BEEN TO, AND FOUND EMPTY! APPARENTLY THEY KNOW EVERY MOVE WE MAKE!

CAN'T FIND A SOUL CAPTAIN!



LATER  
I'D LIKE TO SEE  
ADMIRAL SCOTT,  
ORDERLY!

I'LL TELL  
HIM YOU'RE  
HERE, SIR!

IN THE MEANTIME,  
SMATTER SLAM!  
AFRAID TO HOLD  
THE BABY CLOSE  
TO YOU!  
I THINK HE NEEDS  
A CHANGE!

HEY, HOLD HIM STILL, WILL  
YA, I CAN'T GET THIS  
THING ON

HE WON'T STOP  
SQUIRMING!

HEY LEGGO MY NOSE!  
WE BETTER GET  
MARTA TO HELP US!

GOO,  
GOO!

AT MARTA'S  
HOUSE

YOO, HOO  
MARTA!

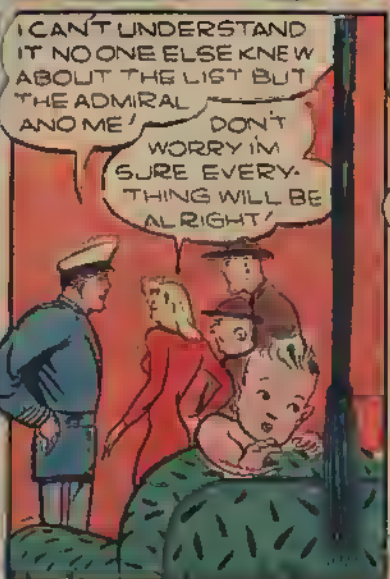
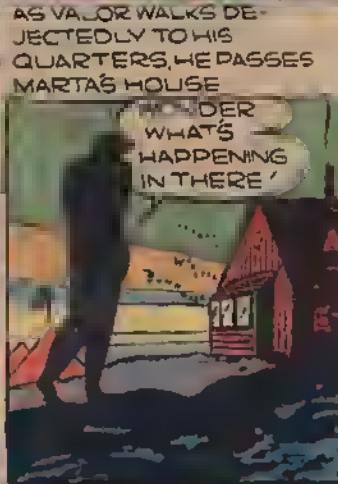
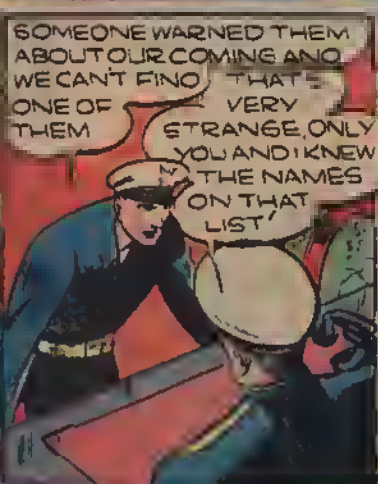
OH  
MARTA!

GUESS SHE'S NOT  
HOME! SIT RIGHT  
DOWN AND WAIT FOR  
HER YOUNG  
FELLER!

WHILE DOWN IN  
THE HIDDEN ROOM  
I'VE CALLED YOU HERE  
BECAUSE THE  
AUTHORITIES HAVE  
FOUND OUT ABOUT OUR  
ACTIVITIES!

I'M SURE THEY  
DON'T SUS-  
PECT ME,  
SO YOU'LL  
BE SAFE  
HERE,  
UNTIL I  
CAN MAKE  
SOME SORT  
OF ARRANGE-  
MENT FOR  
GETTING  
YOU OUT OF  
THE  
COUNTRY!

I'D BETTER GET  
UPSTAIRS  
NOW! I'LL  
KEEP YOU IN-  
FORMED  
FROM  
TIME TO  
TIME!





AND ACCIDENTALLY  
OPENS THE DOOR  
TO MARTA'S SEC-  
RET RADIO ROOM.

HEY  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

STAY  
WHERE  
YOU ARE  
BOYS, DON'T  
GET TOO IN-  
QUISITIVE!

JUST THEN WHAT'S THE  
TROUBLE? WE SAW THE  
DOOR OPEN AND NO-  
BODY CAME DOWN! YOU  
SOLDIERS! MEN ARE  
GOING TO  
HAVE VISITORS  
TO ENTERTAIN!

LET'S TAKE THEM DOWN  
STAIRS AND SHOOT THEM!  
NO THERE MUST BE  
SOME OTHER  
WAY!

GIVE ME THAT GUN,  
YOU'RE TOO SOFT  
HEARTED!

WAIT,

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY  
TO DEAL WITH THESE  
FELLOWS!

NO YOU  
CAN'T!

LOOKOUT  
CAPTAIN!

YOU MURDERING  
FIEND!

TIGERISHLY, CAPTAIN VALOR SAILS INTO  
THE NAZIS' FISTS FLAILING  
LIKE PISTONS --



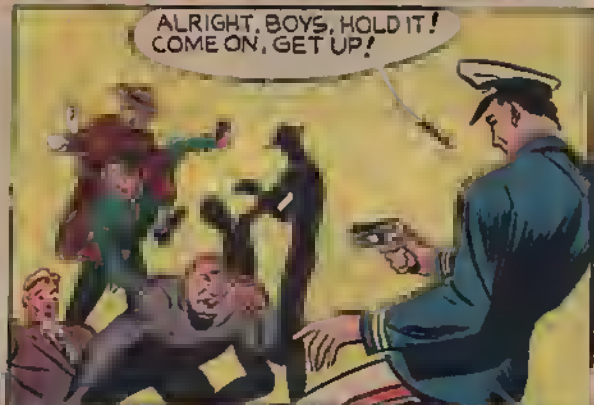
SLIM JOINS THE  
FRAY IN HIS OWN  
PECULIAR WAY -



AND SO  
DOES  
SLAM-



ALRIGHT, BOYS, HOLD IT!  
COME ON, GET UP!

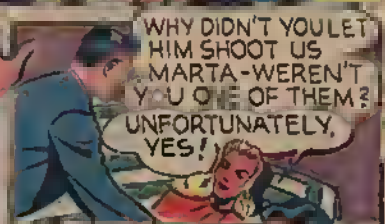


TAKE THEM TO  
THE GUARD-  
HOUSE, BOYS -  
I'LL LOOK  
AFTER MARTA!

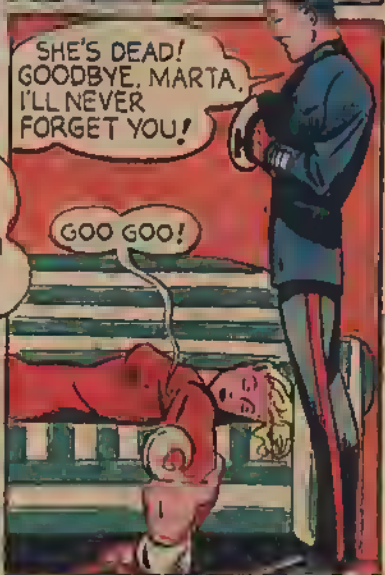
YESSIR,  
CAP!



WHY DIDN'T YOU LET  
HIM SHOOT US  
MARTA - WEREN'T  
YOU ONE OF THEM?  
UNFORTUNATELY,  
YES!



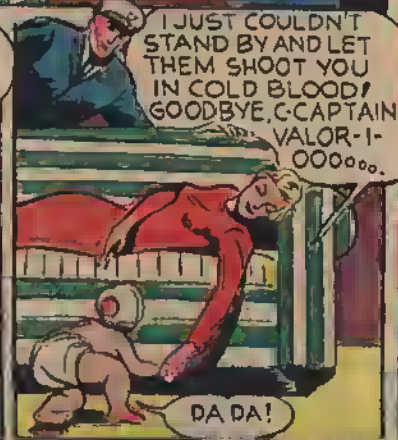
SHE'S DEAD!  
GOODBYE, MARTA.  
I'LL NEVER  
FORGET YOU!



BUT  
I WAS FORCED  
TO DO IT. THEY  
WERE HOLDING  
MY FATHER  
PRISONER IN GERMANY  
AND THREATENED TO  
KILL HIM IF I DIDN'T!



I JUST COULDN'T  
STAND BY AND LET  
THEM SHOOT YOU  
IN COLD BLOOD!  
GOODBYE, CAPTAIN  
VALOR - I-  
OOOOOO.



DADA!



# NEVADA JONES

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

SHERIFF'S  
OFFICE



NEVADA JONES HAS FINALLY TRACKED DOWN BULL CRAVEN, THE MAN WHO HAD FRAMED HIM FOR THE MURDER OF JIM SEEBOLD. HE IS BRINGING HIM BACK TO TOWN TO STAND TRIAL AND TO CLEAR HIS OWN NAME!

HERE Y'ARE SHERIFF, AHM SURE YOU'LL BE WANTIN' TO SEE THESE HOMBRES, THEY'RE THE FELLERS WHO FRAMED ME.



AHM GLAD YOU BROUGHT THEM IN NEVADA, I'LL SEE THAT THEY STAND TRIAL, SAME AS YOU, FOR SEEBOLD'S MURDER.



LATER

YOU KNOW NEVADA, I'VE BEEN CHECKIN' ON YOU AND I CAN'T SEE YOU AS A MURDERER, NOHOW!

THANK YUH SHERIFF!



THERE'S A STRONG CASE  
OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE  
AGAINST YUH, BUT  
AH'M SURE EVERY-  
THING'LL TURN OUT  
ALLRIGHT!

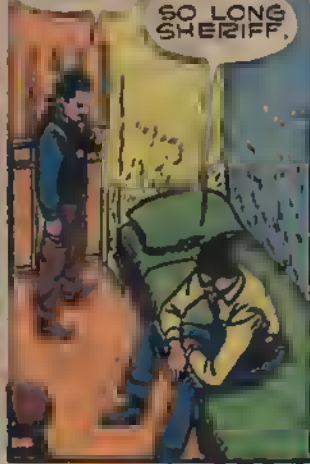


AHM MIGHTY GLAD TO  
HEAR YUH SAY THAT  
SHERIFF, IT'S MIGHTY  
COMFORTIN'



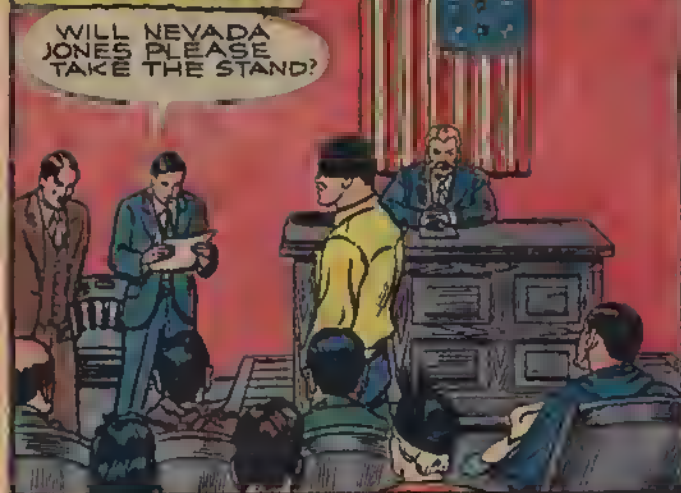
KEEP YOUR CHIN UP,  
AH'LL SEE YUH IN  
COURT!

SO LONG  
SHERIFF.



NEXT DAY IN COURT

WILL NEVADA  
JONES PLEASE  
TAKE THE STAND?

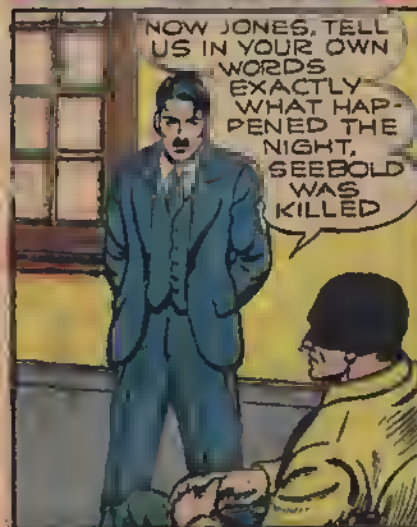


WILL YOU BE  
SEATED, PLEASE?

YES  
SIR.



NOW JONES, TELL  
US IN YOUR OWN  
WORDS  
EXACTLY  
WHAT HAP-  
PENED THE  
NIGHT  
SEEBOLD  
WAS  
KILLED



WELL THAT NIGHT,  
I WAS LOOKIN' IN  
THE WINDOW OF  
THE STOCKMAN'S  
SALOON IN INDIAN  
WELLS  
AND--



WHAT'S THIS, THE  
CRAVEN HOMBRE'S  
TALKIN' TO BANKER  
HATFIELD!





SUDDENLY

UP WITH 'EM!  
TAKE HIS GUN,  
BROCK!

AND THEN  
BROCK FIRED  
A SHOT THROUGH  
THE WINDOW  
WITH MY GUN,  
AND KILLED  
JIM SEEBOLD,  
LEADING  
RANCHER  
OF MIDLAND  
COUNTY.

KEEP 'EM UP  
BIG BOY!

THEY  
DISAP-  
PEAR-  
ED AND  
I PICK-  
ED UP  
MY  
GUN.  
THEN--

THERE HE IS  
BOYS. HIS  
SHOOTIN' IRON'S  
STILL A' SMOKIN'!

THEY THREW MY GUN TO MY FEET  
AND RETREATED AROUND A COR-  
NER OF THE BUILDING, STILL COV-  
ERING ME.

THE MEN WHO DID  
IT JUST RAN!

OH YEAH,  
TELL ME  
ANOTHER  
ONE!

LOCK HIM UPSTAIRS  
SLICER, WHILE I GET THE  
SHERIFF.

OKAY  
BOSS!

IN YUH  
GIT PRETTY  
BOY!

LET'S GET  
THE COY-  
OTE!

COME ON  
LET'S GO!

KNOWING  
THAT THE  
CHARGE  
AGAINST  
ME WAS  
FRAMED,  
AND NOT  
WANTIN'  
TO BE  
LYNCHED,  
I MADE A  
ROPE OF  
THE BED-  
DING AND  
ESCAPED.

AS NEWS OF SEEBOLD'S  
DEATH SPREAD, A MOB  
GATHERED.

AND FROM THAT TIME ON,  
I'VE DEVOTED MY LIFE TO  
LOOKIN' FOR THE HOMBRES  
THAT FRAMED ME, UNTIL  
I FINALLY CAUGHT UP  
WITH THEM.

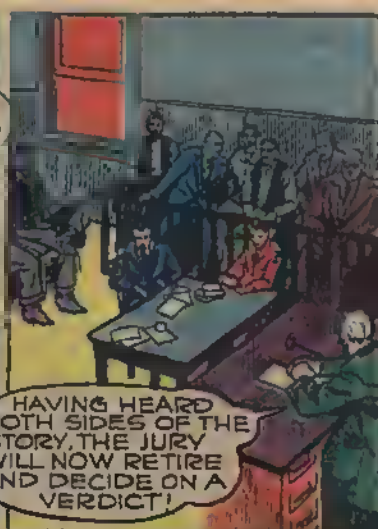


THAT WILL BE ALL  
JONES, STEP DOWN,  
PLEASE!

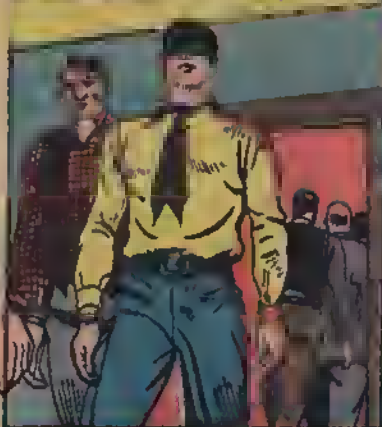
THANK  
YUH, SIR!



HAVING HEARD  
BOTH SIDES OF THE  
STORY, THE JURY  
WILL NOW RETIRE  
AND DECIDE ON A  
VERDICT!



THE PRISONERS ARE LED  
OUT TO AWAIT THE JURYS  
VERDICT.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER  
THE SHERIFF ENTERS  
THE JAIL FOLLOWED  
BY A STRANGE FIGURE



LOOK!... THAT  
HOMBRE! IT'S  
JIM SEEBOLD!...  
WHAT KIND O'  
TRICK IS THIS?

STOP YOUR  
PALAVER! THERE'S NO  
BODY THERE!



IT'S JIM SEEBOLD I TELL YA. IT'S  
NOT POSSIBLE, HE'S DEAD!...  
THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THINGS  
AS GHOSTS.



DON'T TRYIN  
FOOL ME,  
SHERIFF!...  
THIS IS A  
TRICK AIN'T  
IT?

SHORE!... A  
TRICK YOUR  
EYES ARE  
PLAYIN' ON  
YA.



THERE AIN'T NOBODY  
BEHIND ME. YOU MUST  
BE GOIN' LOCO.





I CAN'T UNDER-  
STAND!  
HE'S GONE!

COME ON  
CRAVEN!  
TIME TO GET  
BACK INSIDE!

THE JURY'S  
PROBABLY DE-  
CIDED BY NOW!

SUDDENLY!

LOOK SHERIFF  
LOOK THERE HE  
IS AGAIN!

ONCE MORE THE STRANGE,  
MYSTERIOUS FIGURE MAKES  
AN APPEARANCE

I'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA  
HERE! LEMME GO!

FRANTICALLY, CRAVEN WHIPS  
THE SHERIFF'S GUN FROM  
HIS HOLSTER AND---

TAKE  
IT  
EASY  
BOY!

BLAST YOU SEE-  
BOLD, I'LL KILL  
YA FOR SURE  
THIS TIME!

I THOUGHT I KILLED YA ONCE BEFORE,  
I'LL MAKE SURE NOW!

DUCK!...HE'S  
GOT A GUN!

RUN FOR  
YOUR LIVES!

CRAVEN EMPTIES THE REVOLVER  
AT THE ADVANCING FIGURE!

BANG  
BANG  
BANG  
BANG

I EMPTIED THE GUN AT HIM AND HE'S STILL COMING!



LEMME OUTA HERE - IT'S A GHOST I TELL YOU!

COME BACK HERE!



AS NEVADA STRUGGLES WITH CRAVEN THE FIGURE OF SEE-BOLD REMOVES A RUBBER MASK FROM HIS FACE -

LEMME GO!



AND REVEALS HIMSELF AS LITTLE JOE --



SO IT'S YOU, EH? YUH CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS FRAME-UP. I'LL KILL YOU!



I THINK FOR ONE MOMENT THAT YOU FORGET TO LOAD YOUR GUN WITH BLANKS. SENOR SHERIFF!

NICE GOIN', LITTLE JOE!



NO, SON, I MADE SURE EVERY THING WAS OKAY BEFORE WE STARTED. I DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO SLIP UP!

YUH SURE MADE A HEALTHY LOOKIN' GHOST!

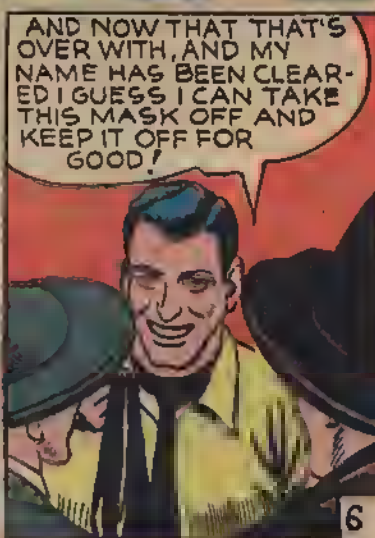


SHERIFF, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YUH ENOUGH FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

IT WAS NOTHING AT ALL, NEVADA!



AND NOW THAT THAT'S OVER WITH, AND MY NAME HAS BEEN CLEAR-ED I GUESS I CAN TAKE THIS MASK OFF AND KEEP IT OFF FOR GOOD!



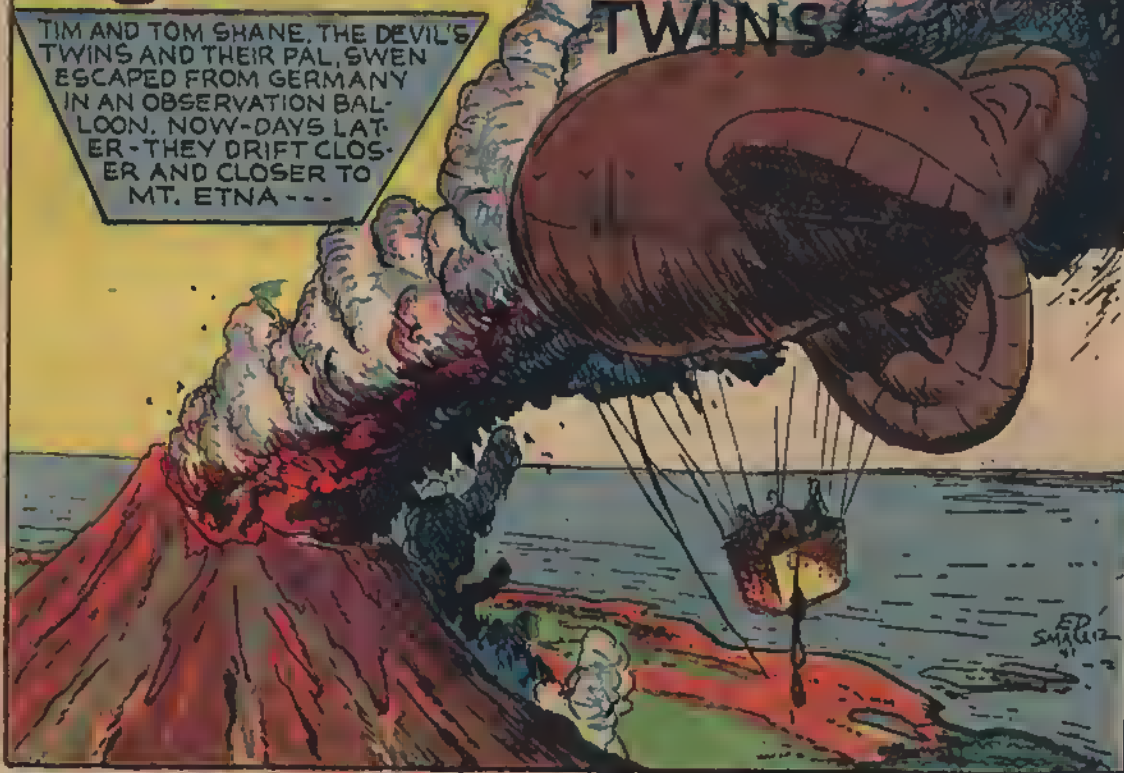


# War **EAGLES**



## THE DEVIL'S FLYING TWINS

TIM AND TOM SHANE, THE DEVIL'S TWINS AND THEIR PAL, SWEN ESCAPED FROM GERMANY IN AN OBSERVATION BALLOON. NOW-DAYS LATER - THEY DRIFT CLOSER AND CLOSER TO MT. ETNA ---



WE'RE GOING TO LAND RIGHT IN IT!

BY JUMPIN' JIMMINY I'M HUNGRY!

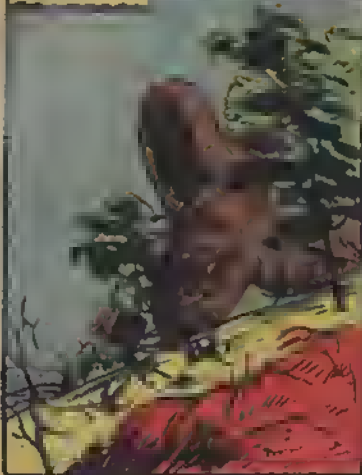


BUT THE AIR HEATED BY THE ERUPTION, CAUSES AN UP-DRAFT - THE BALLOON GOES UP AGAIN AT AN ALARMING RATE ----



AGAIN THE BALLOON DRIFTS ON - SINKING LOWER AND LOWER..

FINALLY THE BALLOON  
LANDS ---



EVERYBODY GOOD  
OKAY? OLD  
THAT'S TERRA  
GOOD! FIRMA! I'M  
GLAD TO  
SEE YOU  
AGAIN!



I BAN  
HUNGRY.  
TOM!

SUDDENLY-SHADOWY FIG  
URES APPEAR ON ALL  
SIDES ---

WHAT THE --  
WE'RE SURROUNDED!



WAIT-MEN!  
THESE AREN'T  
NAZIS-STOP  
THE ATTACK!

WHAT  
GOES ON-  
ANYHOW?



BLIMEY -  
THEY  
SPEAK  
ENGLISH!

AND WHY NOT?  
WE'RE R.A.F.  
PILOTS - BUT  
WHERE ARE WE?

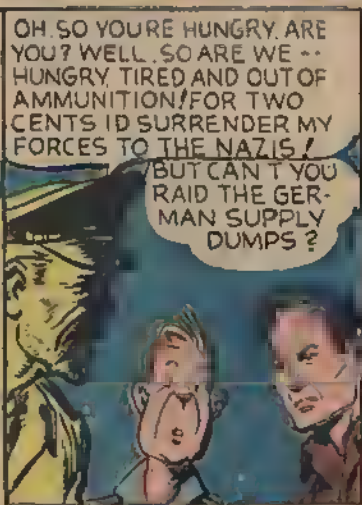


YOU'RE IN CRETE. GOLLY!  
BUDDY, AND I'M I BAN  
CAPTAIN YORK. STILL  
OF THE AUSTRAL. HUNGRY!  
IAN FORCES THAT  
DIDN'T GET OUT  
LAST YEAR --

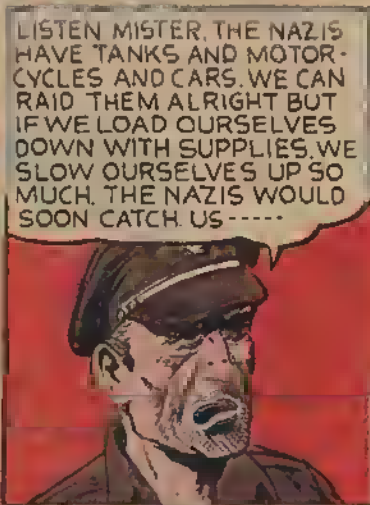


OH, SO YOU'RE HUNGRY. ARE  
YOU? WELL, SO ARE WE --  
HUNGRY, TIRED AND OUT OF  
AMMUNITION! FOR TWO  
CENTS I'D SURRENDER MY  
FORCES TO THE NAZIS!

BUT CAN'T YOU  
RAID THE GER-  
MAN SUPPLY  
DUMPS?



LISTEN MISTER, THE NAZIS  
HAVE TANKS AND MOTOR-  
CYCLES AND CARS. WE CAN  
RAID THEM ALRIGHT BUT  
IF WE LOAD OURSELVES  
DOWN WITH SUPPLIES, WE  
SLOW OURSELVES UP SO  
MUCH, THE NAZIS WOULD  
SOON CATCH US ----



IT DRIVES US  
NUTTY TO SEE  
FRESH NAZI  
SUPPLIES BE-  
ING FLOWN  
IN BY GLIDER  
TRAINS  
AND ---

WAIT! DID  
YOU SAY  
GLIDERS?  
THAT GIVES  
ME AN  
IDEA!





WE'RE FLIERS - AND MOST USEFUL TO THE EMPIRE WHEN FLYING - BUT YOU FELLOWS CAN HELP MOST BY STAYING HERE, TYING UP A LARGE PART OF THE NAZI FORCES IF YOU'LL HELP US CAPTURE ONE OF THESE GLIDER TRAINS WE CAN ESCAPE AND YOU'LL HAVE SUPPLIES TO KEEP ON FIGHTING! HOW ABOUT IT?



AGREED! IF YOU GET US SUPPLIES INTO SMALL GROUPS - WE'LL KEEP GOING - BUT ATTACH THE NAZIS IN WAVES AND KEEP DRAWING OFF THE GUARDS UNTIL-



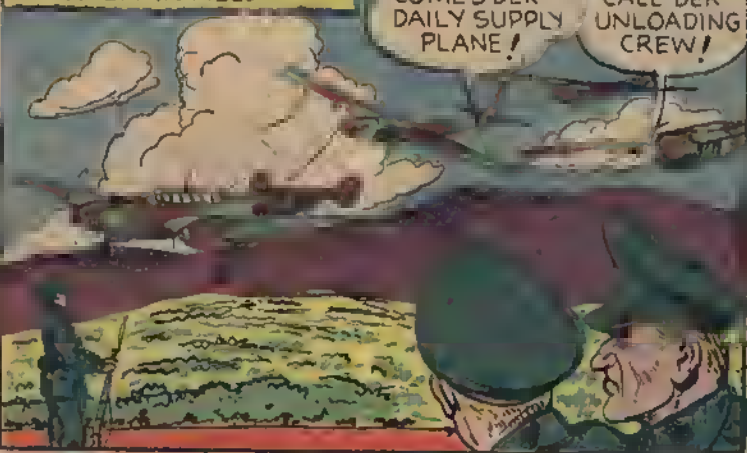
TIM UNFOLDS HIS PLAN--

IT'S A GOOD IDEA! OKAY, MEN, PREPARE FOR ACTION!

COME ON - TOM AND SWEN.



A SHORT TIME LATER - AT THE NAZI AIR FIELD --



AH, HERE COMES DER DAILY SUPPLY PLANE!

I GO CALL DER UNLOADING CREW!

SUDDENLY SHOTS RING OUT--



DUNNER VETTER! DOSE PESKY ANZACS AGAIN!

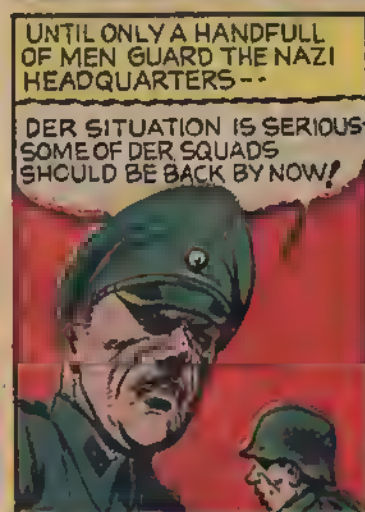
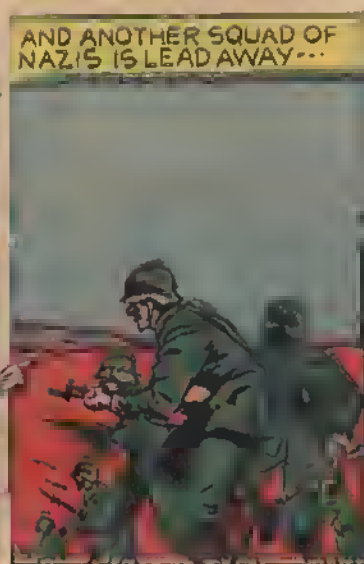
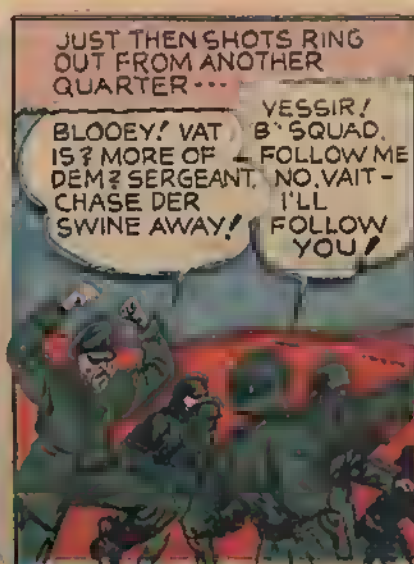
NEFER MIND DER SUPPLIES JOOST NOW - MAN YOUR RIFLES!



LEFTENANT! TAKE A SQUAD AND PURSUE DOSE OUTLAWS. VE TEACH DEM A LESSON!

HERE THEY COME, MEN! RETREAT SLOWLY. WE'VE GOT TO KEEP 'EM BUSY FOR A WHILE!







DUNNER UND BLITZEN, HERE  
COME SOME MORE OF DEM!  
I SEE IT ALL, NOW! VE VERE  
TRICKED!



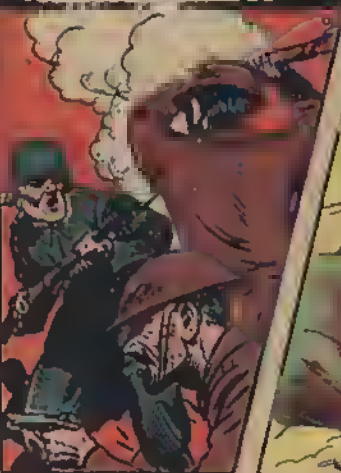
GIVE 'EM  
THE  
BAYONET!

GET TO THAT PLANE,  
QUICK, SHANE, WE  
CAN'T KEEP THEM  
OCCUPIED FOR  
LONG!

LEAVE  
IT TO  
US!



WHILE THE ANZACS GRAP-  
PLE WITH THE NAZIS ---



TOM AND HIS PALS REACH  
THE PLANE ---

HOW NICE OF 'EM  
TO LEAVE EVERY-  
THING FOR A  
QUICK  
TAKE-OFF!

SHUT  
UP  
AND GET  
IN!



COME ON -  
TAKE OFF!  
THE ANZACS  
ARE RETREAT-  
ING!

WHERE'S  
SWEN  
?

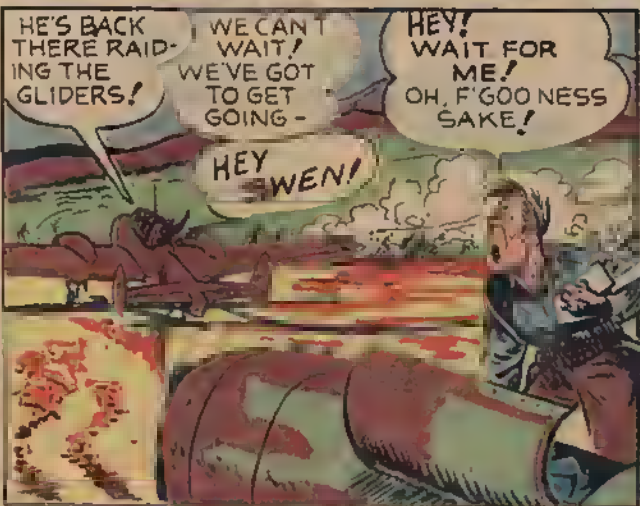


HE'S BACK  
THERE RAID-  
ING THE  
GLIDERS!

WE CAN'T  
WAIT!  
WE'VE GOT  
TO GET  
GOING -

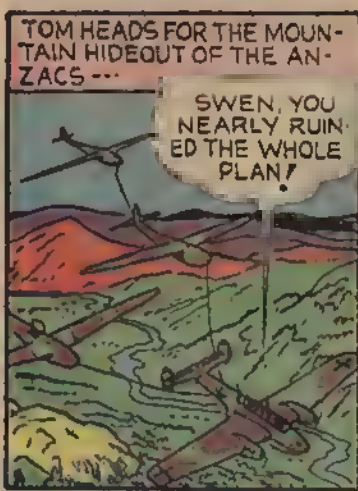
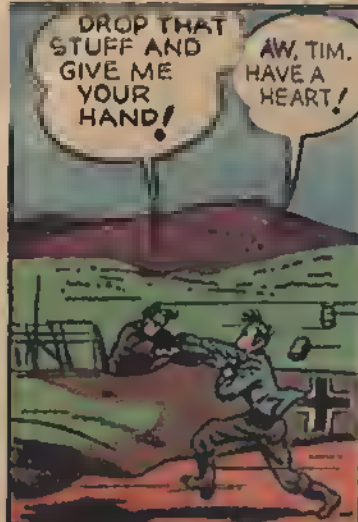
HEY!  
WAIT FOR  
ME!  
OH, F'GOO NESS  
SAKE!

HEY  
SWEN!



C'MON, YOU  
DOPE -  
STEP ON  
IT!



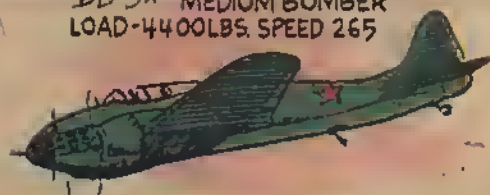


## RUSSIAN MILITARY AIRCRAFT

DB-3a MEDIUM BOMBER  
LOAD-4400LBS. SPEED 265



I-17 SINGLE  
SEATER FIGHTER  
SPEED 310  
CANNON-4 M.G.'s



I-16 SINGLE  
SEATER FIGHTER  
SPEED 290  
2 CANNON-2 M.G.'s

GIANT  
BOMBER  
THE B-760  
6,1000 H.P. MOTORS  
SPEED 186 M.P.H.  
CARRIES VERY  
LARGE M.B.L.O.  
(TAIL GUN TURRET  
IN REAR)



# DICKY

## IN THE MAGIC FOREST



THE MAGIC POGO



THE WISHING STAR



DICKY'S MAGIC WHIP



DICKY'S SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS



A HIDEOUS MONSTER, WITH FIRE-BREATHING SERPENTS SPROUTING FROM ITS HEAD, MAKES ITS WAY OVER HILLAND DALE TOWARD PANORA---



AS THE TERRIBLE CREATURE ADVANCES, THE FLAMES AND SMOKE -



-LAY WASTE THE ENTIRE COUNTRY-SIDE-

OUR CROPS ARE FLOURISHING, BROTHER! THE PEOPLE OF PANORA WILL HAVE AN ABUNDANT HARVEST THIS YEAR!



WE HAVE HAD A HARD DAY - LET US RETURN TO OUR HOMES!



SUDDENLY A MIGHTY ROAR MAKES THE EARTH TREMBLE.



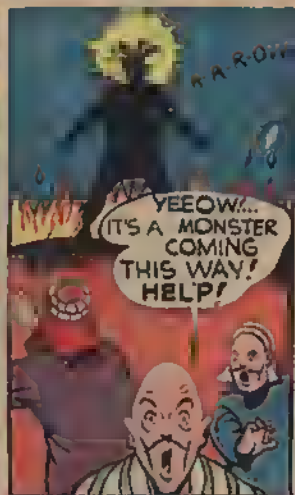
AND THE AIR IS FILLED WITH ACRID SMOKE



LOOK, OUR FIELDS-THEY'RE AFIRE!



YEEOW... IT'S A MONSTER COMING THIS WAY! HELP!



A MEETING OF THE TOWN COUNCIL IS CALLED

WE MUST DO SOMETHING AT ONCE OR OUR LAND WILL BE LAID WASTE BY THIS MONSTER!

LET'S CALL DICKY! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!



DICKY, YOU HAVE HELPED US MANY TIMES BEFORE! CAN YOU RID US OF THIS HORRIBLE MEDUSA?

I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR!

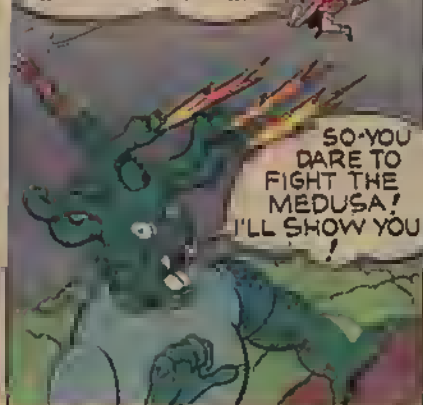




ON HIS MAGIC BROOM DICKY FLIES OFF TOWARD THE OPEN FIELDS --



THERE HE IS! MY MAGIC WHIP OUGHT TO TAKE CARE OF THE SERPENTS IN HIS HEAD!



SO YOU DARE TO FIGHT THE MEDUSA! I'LL SHOW YOU!

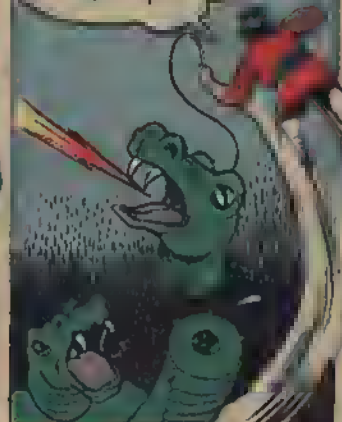
NOW FOR A POWER DIVE!



WITH LIGHTNING SPEED DICKY ZOOMS DOWNWARD...



THAT'S ONE SNAKE'S HEAD OUT OF THE FIGHT!



THEY'RE ALL OFF NOW!



HEH-HEH! NOT FOR LONG!

AND THEN - AS DICKY IS ABOUT TO DELIVER A FINAL STROKE --



UH-WHY. THOSE HEADS HAVE ALL GROWN BACK!

NO USE - I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!



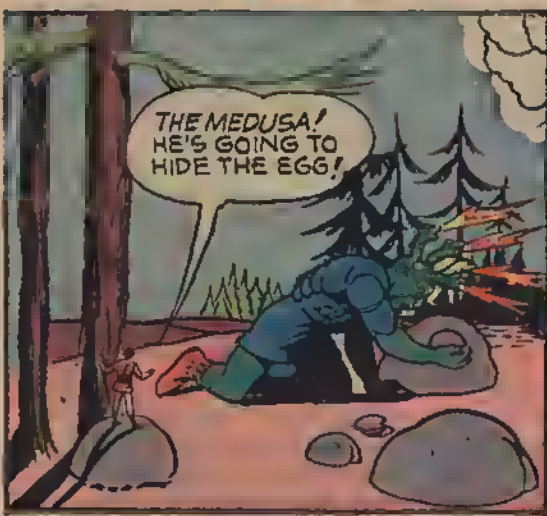
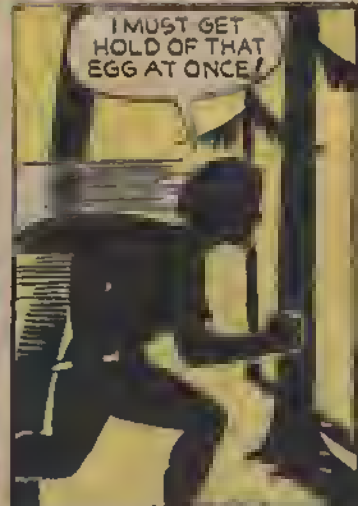
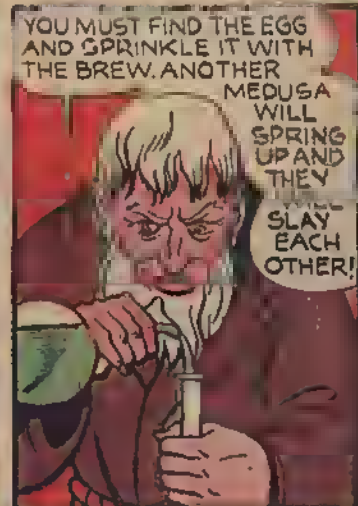
DON'T WORRY! I'LL BE BACK!

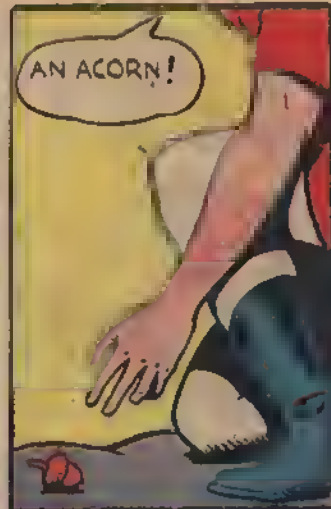
HA-HA! SCARED - AREN'T YOU?













# INNOCENCE ABROAD

## A CLANCY AND LOONEY STORY

Clancy and Looney, those ace detectives crouched behind the brick wall, opposite the Potter Chemical Co. "This is our big chance, Looney, we've got to show Steel Sterling that we know our business."

"Yeah, Clancy, remember how we cleaned up the Chinatown Mystery for him, why?"  
"Sh, there's someone coming."

As they leaned back into the shadows, a figure walked up to the building. He looked cautiously about and then entered. "Come on, Clancy, that's our man. Steel and the police are really going to be embarrassed when they find they're on a wild goose chase. We were the only two smart enough to realize that the guy who stole part of Potter's secret formula, would be back for the other part."

The two "Sharlocks" inched their way to the rear of the darkened building --- against the wall. "Come on Looney, up the fire escape."

Cat-like they ascended. Step by step, cautiously and noiselessly. They stopped in front of a dimly lit window. "This is it," whispered Clancy. "Stay behind me."

Inside, the man was standing with his back to them, rifling the contents of a large iron vault. "What's he doing, Clancy? Lemme get a look at him."

Looney strained over toward the window, then it happened --- With a loud crash of shattering glass he lost his balance and went tumbling into the room, clutching frantically at Clancy, he dragged him along with him. The man turned hurriedly, his face a mask of shocked surprise. "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

The bewildered pair arose. Eagle eyed Clancy was quick to note that the marauder was unarmed. He whipped out his revolver. "Maybe you'd like to tell us what you're doing here."

"Why I'm Mr. Potter."

"Mr. Potter sh, who are you trying to kid. Maybe a little rest in the vault will give you time to think up a better one. Get in there."

"But I tell you I am Mr. Potter. You'll be sorry for this."

With a final prod of his revolver Clancy pushed the stranger into the vault, and Looney quickly bolted the door. "Well, Clancy, let's find Steel and surprise him, now."

Shortly afterward, the jubilant pair walked blithely into police headquarters and found Steel Sterling talking to the chief. "Hiya Steel old boy, where've ya been?"

"Oh hello boys I've been working on the Potter Robbery case. We just arrested the man responsible."

"You what!" chorused the pair. "You arrested the thief?"

"Surely, Potter just went down to his office to put the formula back in the vault."

Then, with a loud thud, Clancy and Looney, the only detectives of their kind in the entire world, hit the floor simultaneously in a dead faint.

# Zambini

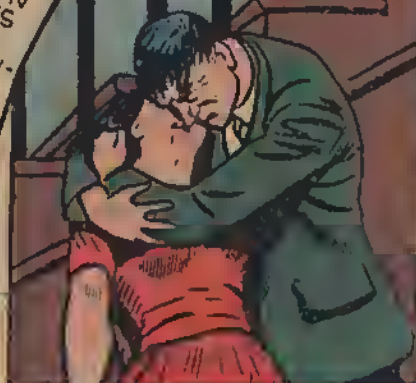
## THE 'MIRACLE MAN'



PHILLIPS  
& STEIN

IN AN ANCIENT  
TENEMENT A  
WOMAN TRIPS ON  
THE WORN STAIRS  
AND CRASHES  
THROUGH A BANN-  
ISTER, ROTTEN  
WITH NEGLECT  
FALLS TO HER  
DEATH IN THE  
DARK HALL  
BELOW --

JUDY, JUDY, SPEAK  
TO ME -- SHE'S DEAD!  
MY WIFE IS  
DEAD!



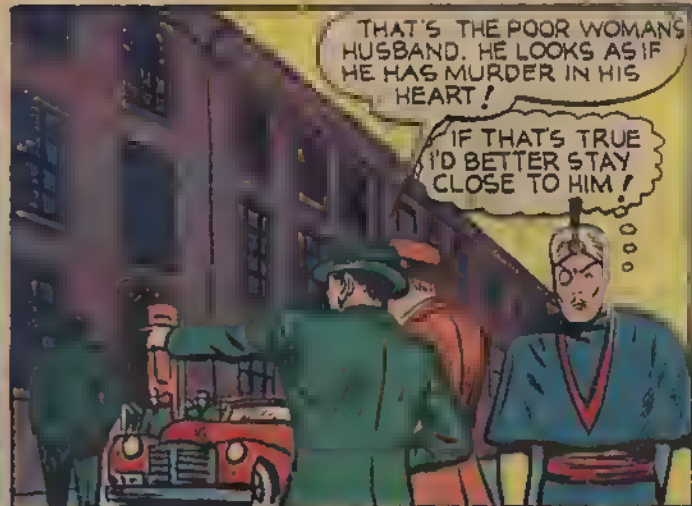


AS THE WOMAN'S BROKEN BODY IS CARRIED OUT ZAMBINI IS PASSING BY -



THAT'S THE POOR WOMAN'S HUSBAND. HE LOOKS AS IF HE HAS MURDER IN HIS HEART!

IF THAT'S TRUE I'D BETTER STAY CLOSE TO HIM!



UNAWARE THAT ZAMBINI IS FOLLOWING HIM THE MAN MUTTERS HIS DARK THOUGHTS -

IF THAT ROTTEN LANDLORD HAD SPENT ONLY A FEW DOLLARS TO REPAIR THE MISERABLE HOVEL JUDY WOULD BE ALIVE TODAY!



NOW ZAMBINI MAKES HIMSELF INVISIBLE -

I'LL KILL HIM - THAT'S WHAT, I'LL DO. HE REALLY KILLED JUDY AND HE SHALL DIE FOR IT!



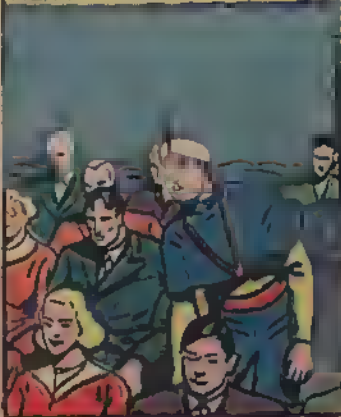
I'LL GO INTO THIS THEATRE, THEN SNEAK OUT AND KILL THAT SWINE. THAT'LL GIVE ME AN ALIBI IF THEY SHOULD EVER SUSPECT ME!



GOOD EVENING, MISS. ONE IN THE ORCHESTRA PLEASE!



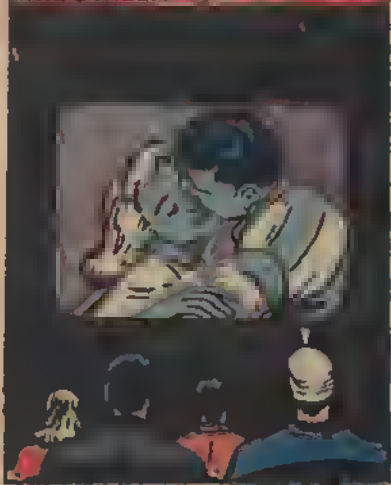
AS THE MAN SITS DOWN IN THE THEATRE, ZAMBINI WHO HAS READ HIS THOUGHTS SITS DOWN NEXT TO HIM -



I MUST DO SOMETHING TO PREVENT THIS CHAP FROM COMMITTING MURDER!



AS THE PICTURE GOES ON  
THE SCREEN-



ZAMBINI RUBS THE  
MAGIC AMULET ON HIS ARM-



BRESNAKYA  
KRECHMA!

AND THE MAN SEES HIM-  
SELF IN THE MOVIE -



UH-WHY  
THAT'S ME IN  
THE PICTURE!

THIS IS MY  
CHANCE. NOW TO  
TASTE REVENGE!



THIS IS  
THE RAT'S  
OFFICE!



I.W. SOU  
PROPRIETOR



WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?

FOUR PEOPLE HAVE DIED IN  
ACCIDENTS IN THAT FIRETRAP  
YOU OWN - AND MY WIFE  
WAS THE FOURTH!





THE GUN HE'S HAD  
YOU INDIFFERENT TO THE  
LIVES OF INNOCENT PEOPLE.  
BUT NOBODY WILL EVER DIE  
AGAIN TO SAVE YOUR  
DOLLARS!



BECAUSE YOU'RE  
PAYING FOR THOSE  
LIVES - RIGHT NOW!



HE'S DEAD!  
I'VE DONE  
IT!



I'D BETTER GET  
BACK TO THAT  
THEATRE  
NOW!



UH-A  
COP!

EASY BUDDY - YOU'RE NOT  
GOING ANYPLACE! I HEARD A  
SHOT AND THIS FEELS  
LIKE A GUN ON YOUR  
HIP!



SO YOU BUMPED  
HIM OFF, EH?

NO, NO! I  
DIDN'T DO  
IT!



AT HEADQUARTERS -

COME ON -  
TALK!

ALRIGHT - I'LL  
TALK -- DON'T  
HIT ME AGAIN!

